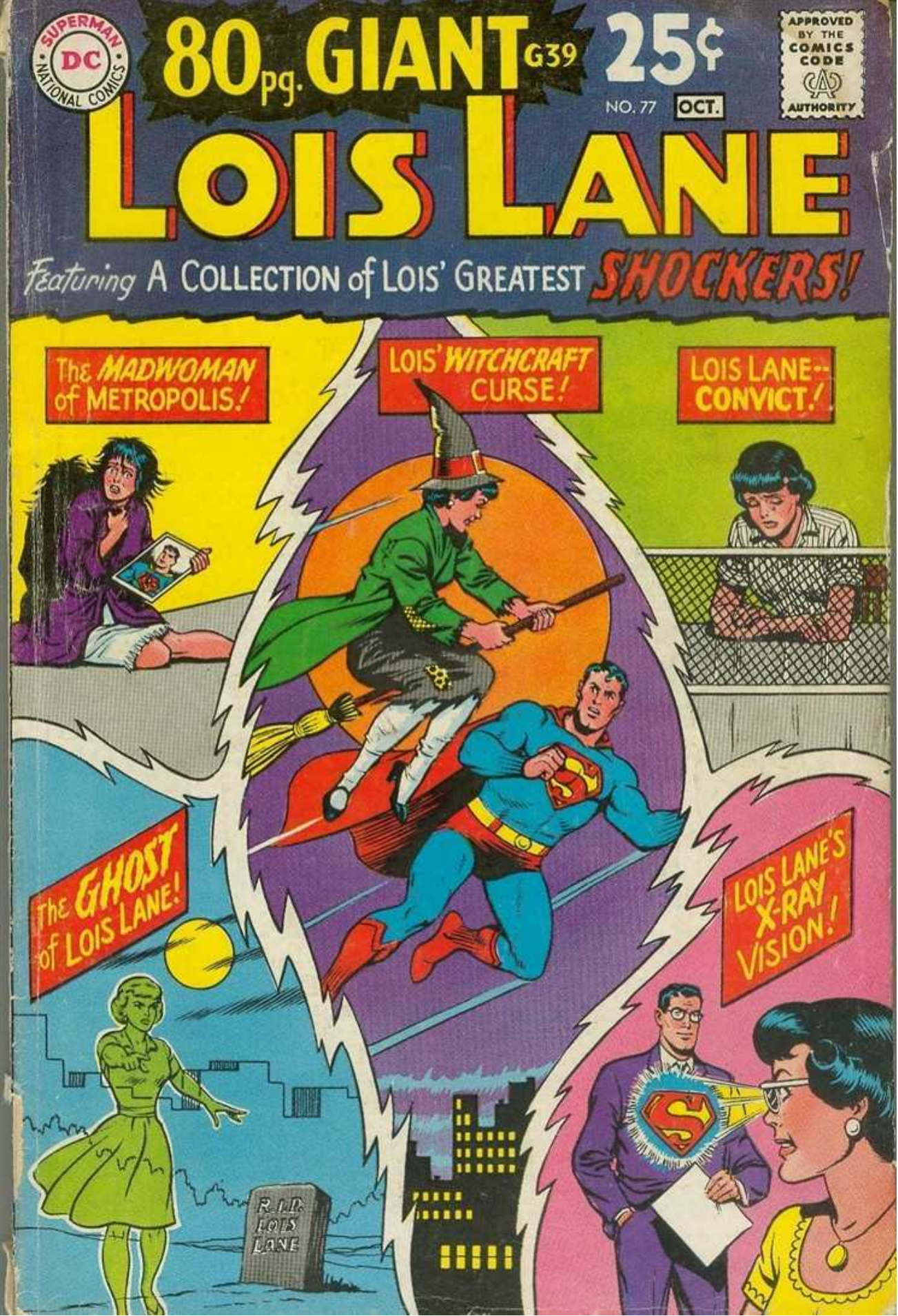
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
80 pg. GIANT G39
25¢
NO. 77 OCT.
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
LOIS LANE
Featuring A COLLECTION of LOIS' GREATEST SHOCKERS!
The MADWOMAN of METROPOLIS!
LOIS' WITCHCRAFT CURSE!
LOIS LANE--CONVICT!
The GHOST of LOIS LANE!
LOIS LANE'S X-RAY VISION!
R.I.P. LOIS LANE

SCRAP of the CENTURY!

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Why **WHAT** TWISTS HIS BRAIN, CHANGING **TOMAHAWK** INTO A RECKLESS BRUTE?

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TOMAHAWK
AND HIS RIP-ROARING RANGERS
OCT
12¢
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ON SALE JULY 5th
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Printed in U.S.A.

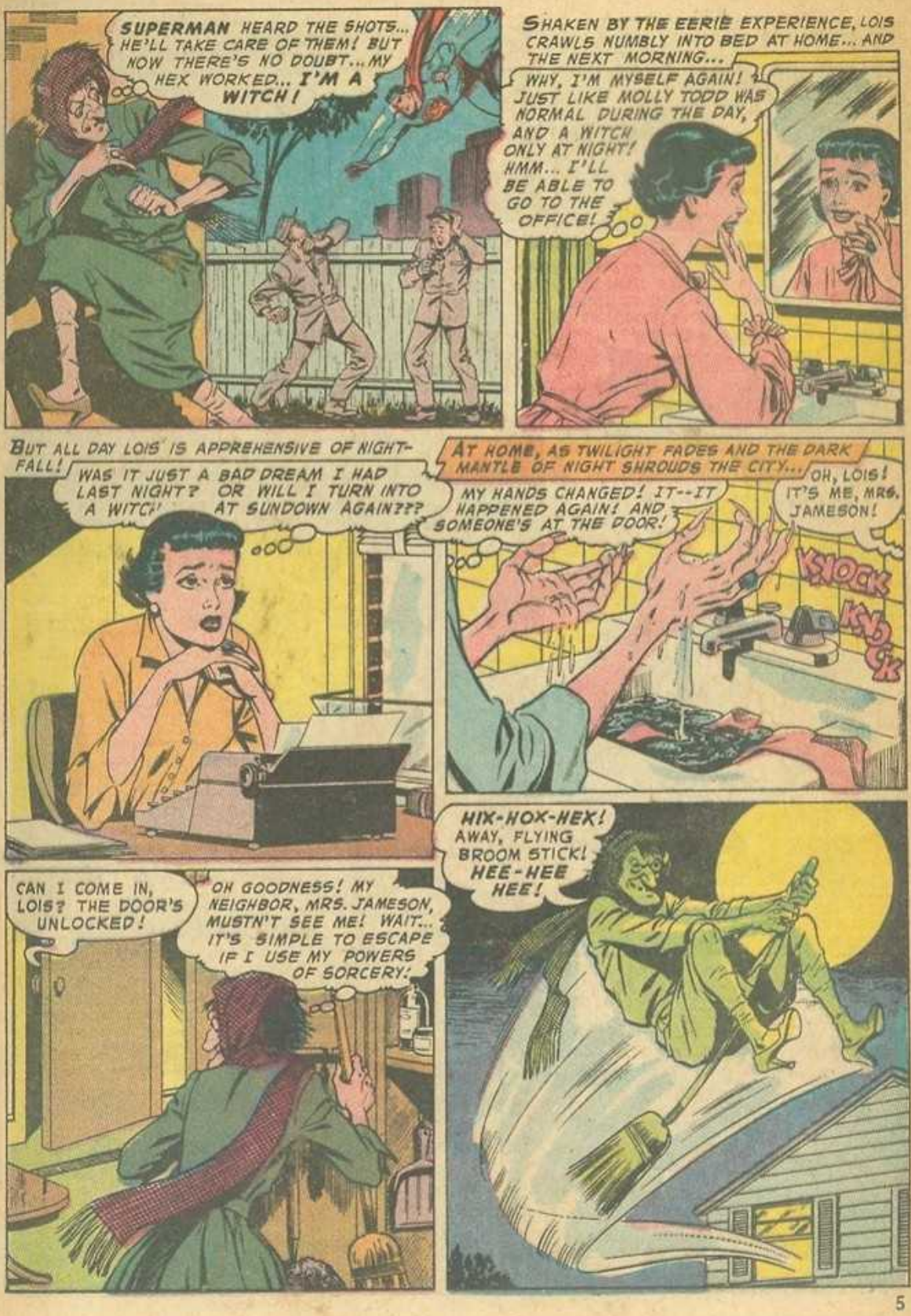
SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND, LOIS LANE, No. 77, Sept.-Oct., 1967. Published monthly, with the exception of March, June and December by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd & Dickey Sts., SPARTA, ILL. 62286. Editorial, Executive offices and subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON AVE., NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. Mort Weisinger, Editor. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of March 3, 1879. Subscription in the U.S. for twelve 32-page issues, $1.75 including postage. Foreign, $3.50 in American funds. Canada, $2.00 in American funds; check or money order only. No subscriptions accepted without Zip Code. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 41 E. 42nd St., New York, N.Y. 10017. Copyright © National Periodical Publications, Inc., 1967. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No actual persons, living or dead, are intended or should be inferred.

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND
LOIS LANE
LOIS LANE, GIRL REPORTER FOR THE DAILY PLANET IN METROPOLIS, CAN BE PROPERLY DESCRIBED AS CHARMING AND BEWITCHING! BUT ONE DAY, HER CHARMS ARE OF AN UNCANNY SORT, AND EERIE RESULTS COME FROM HER BEWITCHING WAYS! AND YOU WILL SCARCELY RECOGNIZE THE PRETTY GIRL JOURNALIST WHEN A FANTASTIC SUPERNATURAL FATE CAUSES HER TO BECOME...
THE WITCH OF METROPOLIS
HIX-HOX-HEX! TO WORK, TYPEWRITER! WRITE UP MY SCOOPS FOR TOMORROW! HEE, HEE, HEE!
CLACKETY-CLACK-CLACK
GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! IS THAT LOIS LANE, WORKING AT NIGHT? BUT--BUT SHE LOOKS LIKE A WITCH AND CASTS MAGIC SPELLS!
LOIS LANE-REPORTER

IN METROPOLIS ONE DAY, LOIS LANE, REPORTER FOR THE DAILY PLANET, IS ASSIGNED TO PREVIEW A NEW MUSEUM PRIOR TO ITS PUBLIC OPENING...
THE STORY GOES THAT THIS BLACK CAT, NOW STUFFED, BROUGHT A KING SUCH BAD LUCK THAT HE LOST HIS EMPIRE! AND FIVE KNIGHTS WHO WALKED UNDER THAT LADDER MET DEATH THE NEXT DAY!
MOLLY TODD WAS A NORMAL GIRL DURING THE DAY... BUT EACH NIGHT SHE TURNED INTO MAD MOLLY THE WITCH, CASTING EVIL SPELLS!
MY WORD! HOW COULD PEOPLE BELIEVE SUCH SILLY THINGS IN THE OLD DAYS!
MOLLY TODD

SUDDENLY...
GOODNESS! MY COMPACT SLIPPED... THE MIRROR BROKE! I SUPPOSE I'M DOOMED TO 7 YEARS OF BAD LUCK! HA, HA!
DON'T SCOFF, MISS LANE! THERE MAY BE MORE TO SUPERSTITIONS THAN WE SUSPECT! I SUGGEST YOU STUDY THIS BOOKLET OF ANCIENT LEGENDS!
SMASH!
PISH-POSH! I'M NOT AFRAID OF ANY BAD LUCK COMING TO ME! MY NEXT INTERVIEW WITH PROFESSOR JASON, THE FAMOUS BIOLOGIST, WON'T BE RATTLE-BRAINED NONSENSE LIKE THAT!
EUM
BUT AT THE LAB, LOIS HEARS A FANTASTIC SCIENTIFIC THEORY...
I'M HOPING TO FIND A YOUTH SERUM THAT WILL COUNTERACT OLD AGE! EACH OF THESE TEST-TUBES CONTAINS A DIFFERENT EXPERIMENTAL SOLUTION!
HMM... ODD FUMES! WELL, I WISH YOU LUCK, PROFESSOR!
THAT EVENING, AT LOIS' APARTMENT...
IT WAS TOO LATE TO RETURN TO THE OFFICE, SO I'LL WRITE MY STORIES AT HOME! THAT TALE OF MOLLY TODD TURNING INTO A WITCH... HA, HA... IT STILL MAKES ME LAUGH!
SUDDENLY, LOIS CHOKES... STARES... AND GASPS IN SURPRISE WHEN...
MY--MY HANDS! THEY LOOK OLD AND WRINKLED!
A GLANCE IN A MIRROR BRINGS A GREATER SHOCK...
HEE, HEE!
OH MY GOODNESS! I'VE TURNED INTO AN OLD HAG!...(GULP!) I--I LOOK AND CACKLE LIKE A WITCH!

HER HEART CHILLED WITH FEAR, LOIS STUDIES THE MUSEUM BOOKLET...
AND I--I BROKE A MIRROR THERE!
SUPERSTITIOUS LEGENDS!
MAD MOLLY'S SPOKEN COMMANDS PRECEDED BY THE MAGIC CHARM, HIX-HOX-HEX!... HAD THE POWER TO CAST EVIL SPELLS. ANY MAIDEN BREAKING A MIRROR BEFORE THE WITCH'S PICTURE WOULD ALSO TURN INTO A WITCH NIGHTLY FOR SEVEN YEARS!
CONFUSED BY THE UNCANNY MYSTERY, LOIS SEEKS FRESH AIR...
HAS THE ANCIENT LEGEND COME TRUE? AM I A--A WITCH? I'LL WEAR THIS SHAWL... I'D DIE OF SHAME IF ANYBODY SAW ME NOW!
SECONDS LATER, MORE BAD LUCK HOUNDS LOIS, AS SHE MEETS SUPERMAN ON HIS NIGHT PATROL...
PARDON ME, M'AM!
GOODNESS! THE MAN I LOVE AND HOPE TO MARRY SOME DAY! HE MUSTN'T SUSPECT WHO I AM...
HEE HEE! YES, YOUNG MAN?
I'M LOOKING FOR ESCAPED CONVICTS WHO MAY BE HIDING IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD! WATCH OUT FOR THEM!
I WILL, YOUNG MAN! HEE-HEE-HEE!
SUPERMAN DIDN'T RECOGNIZE ME, THANK HEAVENS!
SHORTLY AFTER, LOIS SUDDENLY STUMBLES ON THE DESPERADOES!
THAT OLD HAG SAW US! I'LL SHOOT BEFORE SHE BLABS TO THE COPS!
EEK! I'VE NO TIME TO CALL SUPERMAN! I'LL BE KILLED... WAIT! IF I REALLY AM A WITCH, I CAN CAST A SPELL AND SAVE MYSELF! IT'S MY ONLY HOPE...
AS DESPERATE LOIS USES THE MAGIC CHARM OF MAD MOLLY...
HIX-HOX-HEX! BULLETS... TURN ASIDE!
YIPES! HOW COULD I MISS HER AT THIS CLOSE RANGE!


SUPERMAN HEARD THE SHOTS... HE'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM! BUT NOW THERE'S NO DOUBT... MY HEX WORKED... I'M A WITCH!
SHAKEN BY THE EERIE EXPERIENCE, LOIS CRAWLS NUMBLY INTO BED AT HOME... AND THE NEXT MORNING...
WHY, I'M MYSELF AGAIN! JUST LIKE MOLLY TODD WAS NORMAL DURING THE DAY, AND A WITCH ONLY AT NIGHT! HMM... I'LL BE ABLE TO GO TO THE OFFICE!
BUT ALL DAY LOIS IS APPREHENSIVE OF NIGHT-FALL!
WAS IT JUST A BAD DREAM I HAD LAST NIGHT? OR WILL I TURN INTO A WITCH AT SUNDOWN AGAIN???
AT HOME, AS TWILIGHT FADES AND THE DARK MANTLE OF NIGHT SHROUDS THE CITY...
MY HANDS CHANGED! IT--IT HAPPENED AGAIN! AND SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR!
OH, LOIS! IT'S ME, MRS. JAMESON!
KNOCK KNOCK
CAN I COME IN, LOIS? THE DOOR'S UNLOCKED!
OH GOODNESS! MY NEIGHBOR, MRS. JAMESON, MUSTN'T SEE ME! WAIT... IT'S SIMPLE TO ESCAPE IF I USE MY POWERS OF SORCERY!
HIX-HOX-HEX! AWAY, FLYING BROOM STICK! HEE-HEE HEE!

AND UNDER THE BROODING MOON, LOIS SOARS IN TRADITIONAL WITCH FASHION...
SUPERMAN ISN'T THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN FLY NOW! HEE-HEE-HEE! I'M BEGINNING TO LIKE THIS! AND I'VE GOT A GREAT IDEA HOW TO MAKE GOOD USE OF MY POWERS OF SORCERY! HEE-HEE!
LATER, AT THE METROPOLIS MOVIE STUDIOS...
NO ADMITTANCE DURING SHOOTING OF FILM
EVERY REPORTER IN THE CITY HAS BEEN DYING TO FIND OUT WHAT NEW MOVIE THEY'RE SECRETLY SHOOTING HERE! THAT NIGHTWATCHMAN IS GUARDING THE DOOR...BUT I'LL GET IN ANOTHER WAY! HEE HEE!
AT THE BACK WALL...
HIX-HOX-HEX! WALL... OPEN! HEE HEE HEE!
INSIDE...
AHA! SO IT'S A PICTURE ABOUT SPACE TRAVEL! TO THE MOON, EH? WHAT A SCOOP TO BRING IN TO THE DAILY PLANET TOMORROW! I'LL MAKE THE WALL CLOSE UP AGAIN WHEN I LEAVE!
BUT AT THE OFFICE THE NEXT DAY, REMORSE STRIKES LOIS DESPITE PRAISE FROM PERRY WHITE, HER BOSS!
GREAT STORY, LOIS! YOU SCOOPED EVERY REPORTER IN TOWN!
BUT I'M NOT PROUD OF MYSELF! IT WAS UNFAIR TO USE SORCERY FOR MY OWN PETTY ADVANTAGE! AM I--I TURNING EVIL, LIKE ALL WITCHES IN HISTORY?
MANAGING EDITOR
LATER, AS PERRY GIVES AN ASSIGNMENT TO CLARK KENT...
OUR OVERSEAS COURIER IS BRINGING TOP-SECRET DOCUMENTS EXPOSING A FOREIGN SPY PLOT! MEET HIS SHIP WHEN IT DOCKS AT MIDNIGHT, CLARK!
HMM... CLARK IS THE STAR REPORTER AND ALWAYS GETS THE JUICIEST JOBS!

WILL LOIS CONQUER JEALOUSY AND RESIST THE TEMPTATION THAT PLAGUES HER AT HOME THAT EVENING?
IT'S ALMOST DARK! WHEN I BECOME A WITCH AGAIN, I CAN USE MY POWERS TO SCOOP CLARK! NO... NO...IT'S WRONG... I MUSTN'T!
BUT BEFORE MIDNIGHT, A CACKLING FORM FLIES TO THE DOCKS AND...
HEE HEE! EVERY REPORTER FOR HIMSELF! CLARK WILL BE WAITING FOR THE SHIP TO ARRIVE... BUT IT WON'T FOR A WHILE!
PIER 15
MEETING THE SHIP AT SEA, LOIS UTTERS HER WITCH'S CHARM...
HIX-HOX-HEX! SHIP... STOP FOR ONE HOUR! HEE HEE HEE!
AQUATANIA
GOOD GRIEF! WHAT HAPPENED? THE ENGINES ARE GOING FULL STEAM BUT WE STOPPED!
WHILE THE SHIP IS DELAYED...
I HAD TIME TO FIND THE COURIER'S STATEROOM AND SLIP THE DOCUMENTS AWAY! CLARK WILL SHOW UP EMPTY-HANDED AT THE OFFICE TOMORROW! HEE HEE! I SCOOPED HIM!
AGAIN, LOIS HATES HERSELF IN THE MORNING WHEN SHE DELIVERS THE DOCUMENTS...
TSK, TSK, CLARK! YOU'RE SLIPPING! LOIS CAME THROUGH WHILE YOU FLUBBED!
WHAT A SHODDY TRICK I PLAYED ON CLARK! BUT I WONDER... IS HE SECRETLY SUPERMAN, AS I'VE OFTEN SUSPECTED? OH DEAR! NOW THE MOST WICKED IDEA OF ALL STRUCK ME!
THAT NIGHT, WHEN LOIS BECOMES A WITCH ONCE AGAIN, SHE USES HER UNCANNY POWERS TO CREATE A LUMP OF KRYPTONITE!
SUPERMAN'S OTHER IDENTITY IS THE WORLD'S GREATEST SECRET! WHAT A SCOOP.. AND I KNOW HOW TO GET IT!
HIX-HOX-HEX! KRYPTONITE... APPEAR! HEE-HEE-HEE!

GLEEFULLY, LOIS FLIES TO CLARK KENT'S APARTMENT WITH THE ONE SUBSTANCE THAT CAN DESTROY SUPERMAN!
IF I SEE THAT EXPOSING CLARK TO THE KRYPTONITE WEAKENS HIM AS IT DOES SUPERMAN, IT WILL BE THE PROOF I NEED! HEE-HEE-HEE!
BUT A BATTLE RAGES WITHIN LOIS' CONSCIENCE...
NO, I MUSTN'T BETRAY THE MAN I LOVE! I WON'T DO IT!
YES, I WILL! HEE-HEE!
NO...
YES...
FINALLY... THAT'S THE ONE THING I CAN'T DO, BETRAY SUPERMAN. BUT THE TEMPTATION WILL COME BACK NIGHT AFTER NIGHT! AND I'LL BE A WITCH FOR SEVEN YEARS... (SOB!)

AFTER A TORTURED DAY AT THE OFFICE, LOIS CAN BEAR HER DREAD SECRET NO LONGER! WHEN SUPERMAN DROPS IN DURING HIS PATROL OF THE CITY...
HI, LOIS! WHY, WHAT'S WRONG? WHY THE BITTER TEARS?
I--I'M NO GOOD, SUPERMAN!... (SOB!) THAT MOVIE SCOOP... BEATING OUT CLARK... THEY WERE UNFAIR SORCERY TRICKS! AND I ALMOST USED KRYPTONITE TO EXPOSE YOUR IDENTITY! YOU SEE... (SOB!) ... I'M A... A WITCH!
A WITCH? NONSENSE, LOIS! DRY THOSE TEARS! YOU AREN'T AN EVIL SORCERESS AS YOU THINK!
BUT--BUT HOW COULD I CAST SPELLS? WHY DID I TURN INTO AN OLD HAG EACH NIGHT?

"LET ME EXPLAIN! THAT FIRST NIGHT, I RECOGNIZED YOU IN THE STREET..."
I WILL, YOUNG MAN! HEE-HEE-HEE!
THAT BLUE SAPPHIRE RING ON HER FINGER... LOIS LANE ALWAYS WORE IT! AND HER CACKLING LAUGH CAN'T DISGUISE HER VOICE FOR ME! BUT WHAT TURNED HER INTO AN OLD HAG? I'LL CHECK AFTER I FIND THE CROOKS!
"WE BOTH CAME UPON THE CROOKS AT THE SAME TIME... AND BY SHEER COINCIDENCE, WHEN THEY FIRED AT YOU, I USED MY SUPER-BREATH TO BLOW THE BULLETS ASIDE..."
HIX-HOX-HEX! BULLETS, TURN ASIDE!
HMM... LOIS THINKS HER SPELL STOPPED THOSE BULLETS! WHAT'S BEHIND HER QUEER ACTIONS?

"THE NEXT DAY, RETRACING YOUR STEPS THROUGH THE MUSEUM OF SUPERSTITION AND THE SCIENTIST'S LAB, I PIECED THE STRANGE RIDDLE TOGETHER..."
SOME OF MY YOUTH SERUM CAME OUT THE OPPOSITE... AS OLD AGE SERUM! THE FUMES LOIS INHALED TURNED HER INTO A HAG AT NIGHT, UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF MOONLIGHT.
GREAT SCOTT! I'LL TELL HER THE TRUTH!
CAREFUL, SUPERMAN! IF SHE FINDS OUT SUDDENLY SHE IS NOT A WITCH, IT WOULD BE A DOUBLE MENTAL SHOCK! SHE MIGHT NEVER RECOVER!
HMM... THEN I'LL HAVE TO HUMOR HER UNTIL THE SERUM WEARS OFF!
"PLUS, I HAD TO MAKE ALL YOUR HEXES COME TRUE!"
I'M KEEPING IN SHADOW AS I PULL HER FLYING BROOMSTICK ALONG WITH INVISIBLE WIRES!
"THE RAYS OF MY HEAT VISION WILL MELT THE MOVIE STUDIO WALL!
MY SUPER-STRENGTH WILL HOLD BACK THE OCEAN LINER, THAT SHE COMMANDED TO STOP!
AFTER SUPERMAN EXPLAINS ALL AND FLIES LOIS HOME...
THAT WAS FALSE KRYPTONITE I DROPPED IN YOUR HANDS, OF COURSE!
THEN I'M NO WICKED WITCH, THANK HEAVENS! BUT WILL MOONLIGHT STILL TURN ME INTO AN OLD HAG?
AT HER APARTMENT, AS NIGHT COMES...
NO... THE OLD AGE SERUM WORE OFF! YOU'LL STAY THE SAME... YOUNG AND BEWITCHING!
DON'T CALL ME BEWITCHING, SUPERMAN... ANYTHING BUT THAT!
THE END

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SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

EVERYONE KNOWS LOIS LANE'S CHARACTER IS SPOTLESS! AS A REPORTER SHE IS RESPECTED NOT ONLY FOR HER WORK BUT HER HONESTY! BUT ONE DAY LOIS LANE CASTS ASIDE HER INTEGRITY FOR EASY MONEY--AND TAKES THE FIRST STEP ON THE PATH TO CRIME! HOW IT HAPPENED, HOW IT INVOLVED SUPERMAN, YOU WILL READ IN THE STORY OF...

LOIS LANE--CONVICT

ONE DAY, ON HER WAY TO THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE, AS LOIS LANE STOPS TO ADMIRE AN EXPENSIVE DRESS IN A SHOP WINDOW...

MISS LANE, YOU'VE JUST WON A PRIZE OF $5,000 FOR BEING THE TENTH WOMAN TO PASS THIS SHOP IN A RED HAT!
SPECIAL $95.00
WHA-AAT? WHY-- THAT'S THE SILLIEST THING I EVER HEARD OF! $5,000--JUST FOR WEARING A RED HAT!

THERE'S ONE SLIGHT CONDITION-- THAT YOU TAKE A VACATION FROM WRITING FOR THREE DAYS-- ESPECIALLY FROM WRITING THIS STORY!
SO THAT'S IT-- A BRIBE!

ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS LAY OFF THIS STORY FOR THREE DAYS--AND YOU GET $5,000!
DAILY PLANET
PLANET REPORTER TO WRITE EXPOSE OF FAKE LICENSE PLATE MOB
LOIS LANE PROMISES TO EXPOSE THE SECRET IDENTITY OF THE MOB LEADER. WHEN INTERVIEWED MISS LANE DECLARED, "I HAVE THE FACTS IN A SAFE PLACE SO THAT THE GANG

ONLY THREE DAYS--FOR $5,000! WE HEARD YOUR MOTHER NEEDS AN EXPENSIVE OPERATION--$5,000 COULD PAY FOR THAT--AND YOU'D HAVE ENOUGH LEFT OVER TO BUY THAT NEW DRESS YOU WANT!
YES--MOTHER DOES NEED THAT OPERATION!

AND THEN LOIS TAKES THE FIRST STEP ON THE ROAD TO CRIME...
ALL RIGHT! AFTER ALL, I'LL EXPOSE YOUR BOSS AFTER THREE DAYS ANYWAY--SO WHAT HAVE I GOT TO LOSE?
SURE--AND YOU MAKE $5,000! NOW YOU'RE PLAYING IT SMART, COOKIE!

LATER, REPORTER CLARK KENT, WHO IS SECRETLY SUPERMAN, LOOKS UP ADMIRINGLY AS LOIS ENTERS THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE...
A NEW DRESS, EH? LOOKS EXPENSIVE! HOW'D YOU SWING IT ON YOUR SALARY?
OH...I...I CAME INTO A LITTLE WINDFALL!

AND AS EDITOR PERRY WHITE ENTERS...
OH, PERRY--I--I WANT TO HOLD OFF ON THAT STORY FOR A FEW DAYS--UNTIL I DOUBLE-CHECK MY FACTS! AFTER ALL, IF MY IDENTITY OF THE GANG BOSS IS WRONG, WE COULD BE SUED FOR LIBEL!
HMM! ALL RIGHT! I GUESS A FEW DAYS MORE DOESN'T MATTER!

THREE DAYS LATER...
MISS LANE, YOU MUST BE GETTIN' TIRED OF WALKING TO WORK EVERY DAY! $4,000 COULD BUY YOU THAT NICE CAR...
YOU AGAIN! NO! THE LAST TIME I REALLY NEEDED THAT MONEY FOR MOTHER'S OPERATION--BUT I'M NOT TAKING ANY BRIBES FROM YOU AGAIN!

OH, YEAH? MAYBE THE COPS WOULD LIKE TO SEE THIS PICTURE I HAD ONE OF OUR BOYS TAKE OF YOU ACCEPTING A BRIBE!
OHH! YOU-- YOU TRICKED ME!
YOU'RE ON OUR TEAM NOW, COOKIE, WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT! YOU JUST KEEP STALLING ON THAT STORY--AND WE'LL KEEP HANDING YOU MONEY!
I--I GUESS THERE'S NOTHING ELSE I CAN DO! I'M IN TOO DEEP NOW!

LATER...
LOIS! THAT'S QUITE A JOB YOU'RE DRIVING! HOW'D YOU GET IT?
OH, I--I WON IT IN A RAFFLE! COME ON --I'LL DRIVE YOU TO THE OFFICE!

OH, DID YOU HEAR THAT A BUILDING INSPECTOR WAS JUST ARRESTED FOR ACCEPTING A BRIBE? I JUST CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW HE COULD BETRAY A TRUST FOR MONEY!
ER... MAYBE HE WAS TRICKED-- OR MAYBE HE WAS TOO WEAK TO REFUSE...

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, MORE BRIBE MONEY PASSES INTO LOIS' HANDS... MONEY SPENT AS QUICKLY AS IT IS RECEIVED!
$5,000

THE FOLLOWING DAY, AS LOIS PAYS FOR A PAIR OF NEW DIAMOND BRACELETS...
OH, MISS LANE -- WOULD YOU MIND WAITING A MOMENT?
NOT AT ALL!

MIKE, THE BILLS MISS LANE GAVE ME MATCH THE SERIAL NUMBERS OF THE POLICE LIST!
WELL, LOOKS LIKE THOSE BILLS WE HAD PASSED ON TO THE "FAKE LICENSE PLATE" MOB HAS FINALLY GOT US ONE OF THE GANG!

MISS LANE, I'M TAKING YOU IN AS AN ACCESSORY! THESE BRACELETS AREN'T AS FANCY AS THE ONES YOU WERE GOING TO BUY, BUT THEY FIT AS WELL!
SNAP

SOON AFTER, THE STUNNED GIRL STANDS BEFORE A STERN JUDGE...
MISS LANE, BECAUSE OF THE SERIOUSNESS OF YOUR CRIME, I MUST SET YOUR BAIL AT $25,000! ONLY UPON PAYMENT OF THAT SUM CAN YOU BE RELEASED FROM PRISON UNTIL THE DATE OF YOUR TRIAL!
$25,000! I CAN NEVER RAISE THAT MUCH MONEY!

THE FOLLOWING HOURS ARE LIKE A NIGHTMARE TO LOIS, AS THE WHEELS OF JUSTICE GRIND...
NOW THE LEFT HAND...
YOU'RE TAKING MY FINGER-PRINTS LIKE A COMMON THIEF! THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING TO ME -- IT CAN'T...

NEXT, LOIS TAKES HER PLACE IN THE GRIM POLICE LINE-UP...
WE WANT THE TRUTH, MISS LANE! WHO GAVE YOU THOSE BILLS?
I--I DON'T KNOW HOW I GOT THEM! S-SOMEBODY'S TRYING TO FRAME ME!

LATER, EDITOR PERRY WHITE AND SUPERMAN VISIT THE DISTRAUGHT GIRL IN HER CELL...
OH, SUPERMAN--HELP ME! I'M INNOCENT OF ANY CRIME!
DON'T WORRY, LOIS--THE PAPER'S STANDING BEHIND YOU! WE KNOW YOU NEVER DID THIS THING YOU'RE ACCUSED OF! WE'LL GET YOU THE BEST LAWYER IN METROPOLIS!

I--I MUST LOOK A SIGHT! THEY TOOK AWAY MY PURSE! IF ONLY I HAD A MIRROR-- SO I COULD COMB MY HAIR!
A MIRROR? THAT'S EASY!
INSTANTLY, SUPERMAN'S BARE HAND RUBS AT THE CELL'S STONE WALL WITH BLURRING SPEED...
I'M SURE THE POLICE WON'T MIND IF I SMOOTH THIS WALL A BIT!
OH--HOW WONDERFUL! THANK YOU, SUPERMAN!
LATER, WITH SUPERMAN'S HELP, THE DAILY PLANET HOLDS A BENEFIT TO RAISE BAIL MONEY FOR LOIS...
MINE, TOO! WE ALL KNOW LOIS LANE IS INNOCENT!
HERE'S MINE!
REMEMBER, FOLKS-- THIS SUPER-JUGGLING ACT IS FOR THE LOIS LANE BAIL FUND-- SO MAKE YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS!
LOIS LANE BAIL FUND
SOON AFTER...
HERE YOU ARE, LOIS--YOUR BAIL MONEY--CONTRIBUTED BY DAILY PLANET READERS WHO BELIEVE IN YOU!
OH--THEY GAVE ALL THAT-- FOR ME! OH... NO... NO...
LOIS LANE BAIL FUND
I CAN'T ACCEPT THAT MONEY! I-I DON'T DESERVE THEIR TRUST! SOB! I'VE GOT TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH! I DID TAKE BRIBES! I'M GUILTY--GUILTY!
LOIS LANE

LATER, THE SENSATIONAL NEWS HITS THE STREETS, AND IN THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE...
SUPERMAN, THAT WAS THE HARDEST STORY I EVER HAD TO PRINT!
DAILY PLANET

AFTERWARD, LOIS HAS ANOTHER VISITOR...
YOU HELPED US, COOKIE, NOW WE'RE GONNA HELP YOU! HIDE THIS BOX! IT'S GOT SLEEPING GAS CAPSULES IN IT! IT'LL PUT THE GUARDS TO SLEEP! WE'LL HAVE A GETAWAY CAR OUTSIDE THE WALL AT EXACTLY NINE TONIGHT!
YOU MEAN--BREAK OUT OF PRISON! NO--I CAN'T...

YOU CAN GET A TEN-YEAR RAP FOR BRIBERY! TEN YEARS--IN PRISON! THAT'S A LONG TIME! YOU WON'T LOOK SO GOOD TO SUPERMAN AFTER TEN YEARS!
A-ALL RIGHT! I'LL DO IT! NINE O'CLOCK--TONIGHT!

THAT NIGHT, AT EXACTLY NINE, A FIGURE SLIPS OVER THE PRISON WALL...
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
GET IN--FAST! THIS ROAD WILL BE CRAWLING WITH POLICE CARS IN A FEW MINUTES!

MOMENTS LATER, IN THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE...
CHIEF--LOIS LANE'S BROKEN OUT!
ONLY SUPERMAN CAN HELP HER NOW--IF HE'S IN TIME!

MEANWHILE, THE GETAWAY CAR DRAWS UP BEFORE A WAREHOUSE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...!
I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS HAPPENING TO ME! ME--AN ESCAPED CONVICT! I SHOULD HAVE NEVER TAKEN YOUR BRIBE...
YOU SHOULD HAVE NEVER SNOOPED ON OUR MOB! INSIDE--THE BOSS IS WAITING!

INSIDE THE FACTORY WITH ITS EQUIPMENT FOR STAMPING COUNTERFEIT AUTOMOBILE LICENSE PLATES, LOIS COMES FACE TO FACE WITH THE MOB LEADER...

BALDY PATE!
WHY ACT SO SURPRISED, MISS LANE? FROM THE EVIDENCE YOU'VE GOT ON ME, YOU KNOW I'VE GIVEN UP THE NUMBERS RACKET FOR THIS MORE PROFITABLE VENTURE!

LET'S GET THINGS STRAIGHT, MISS LANE! WE GOT YOU OUT OF PRISON BEFORE YOUR TRIAL ONLY BECAUSE I WANT THE EVIDENCE ON ME THAT YOU'VE GOT HIDDEN SOMEWHERE! TALK-- WHERE IS IT HIDDEN?
I--I WON'T TELL YOU...

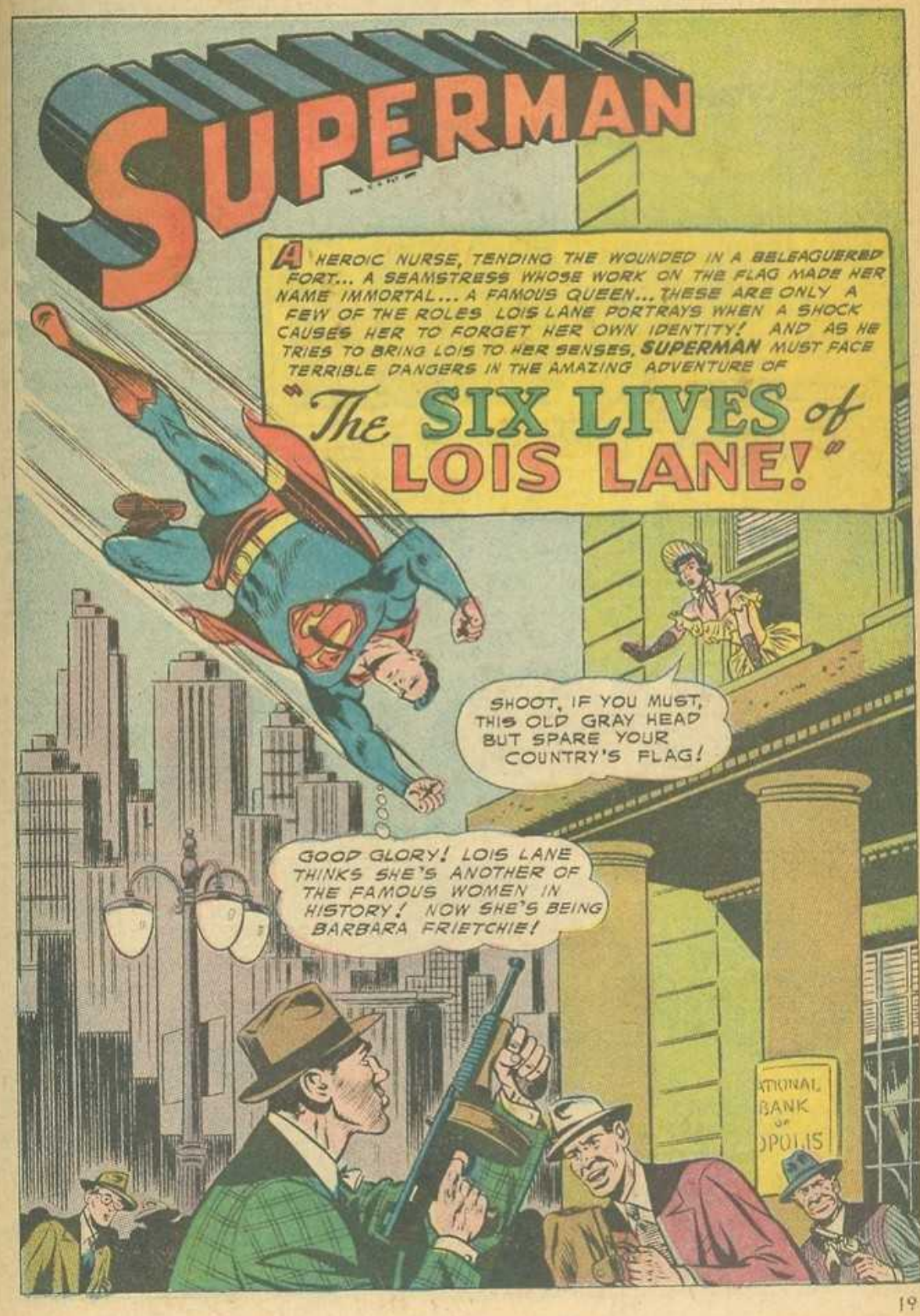
SUDDENLY, A HERCULEAN FIGURE CRASHES INTO THE FACTORY...
SUPERMAN!
I WASN'T INVITED HERE--BUT I DECIDED TO CRASH YOUR LITTLE PARTY!

INSTANTLY, PATE SENDS A HOIST CHAIN SLAMMING INTO SUPERMAN...

DOWN COMES THE TON-HEAVY STAMPER ON THE MAN OF STEEL, AND...

WRENCHING A HOIST CHAIN LOOSE, SUPERMAN SWIFTLY LASSOES HIS FLEEING PRISONERS...

THEN ANOTHER MAN ENTERS THE HIDEOUT-- THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY!
WELL, SUPERMAN! I SEE YOU HAD NO TROUBLE FOLLOWING THE GETAWAY CAR TO THEIR HIDEOUT! I WAS AFRAID YOU'D GET HERE TOO LATE!
P-PLAN?
I WASN'T WORRIED--I KNEW THE PLAN THE THREE OF US HAD WORKED OUT WOULDN'T FAIL!
YES--PLAN! MISS LANE ONLY PRETENDED TO KNOW YOUR IDENTITY--SO THAT YOU'D BRIBE HER!
AND AFTER MY ARREST, SUPERMAN AND I SPOKE REHEARSED DIALOGUE IN PRISON, JUST IN CASE THERE WAS A LEAK TO YOUR GANG! EVERYTHING WAS AN ACT--TO GET US TO YOUR HIDEOUT AND YOU!
WELL, NOW I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO RETURN ALL THOSE LUXURIES I BOUGHT TO FOOL PATE'S MAN WHEN HE WAS WATCHING ME...
NOT EVERYTHING! AS A REWARD, WE'LL ALLOW YOU TO KEEP THE FUR COAT!
AND SO, WITH THE TRUE STORY REVEALED TO THE PUBLIC, LIFE GOES BACK TO NORMAL FOR LOIS LANE...
LOIS, HOW ABOUT HAVING DINNER WITH ME? I'LL BUY YOU A BIG STEAK...
TRYING TO BRIBE ME, EH? I'M SORRY, CLARK--I NEVER ACCEPT A BRIBE!
THE END.
HE'S MORE FUN than A RIDE ON A ROLLER COASTER!
A BARREL OF MONKEYS!
A SUPER FUN HOUSE!
DON'T MISS HIM AND HIS GROOVY GANG IN THE OCTOBER ISSUE OF SHOWCASE
Leave it to Binky
On sale JULY 25th
DC
SHOWCASE presents
Leave it to Binky
NEXT TIME, BINKY, KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE BALL, INSTEAD OF THE BELLE!


SUPERMAN
A HEROIC NURSE, TENDING THE WOUNDED IN A BELEAGUERED FORT... A SEAMSTRESS WHOSE WORK ON THE FLAG MADE HER NAME IMMORTAL... A FAMOUS QUEEN... THESE ARE ONLY A FEW OF THE ROLES LOIS LANE PORTRAYS WHEN A SHOCK CAUSES HER TO FORGET HER OWN IDENTITY! AND AS HE TRIES TO BRING LOIS TO HER SENSES, SUPERMAN MUST FACE TERRIBLE DANGERS IN THE AMAZING ADVENTURE OF
"The SIX LIVES of LOIS LANE!"
SHOOT, IF YOU MUST, THIS OLD GRAY HEAD BUT SPARE YOUR COUNTRY'S FLAG!
GOOD GLORY! LOIS LANE THINKS SHE'S ANOTHER OF THE FAMOUS WOMEN IN HISTORY! NOW SHE'S BEING BARBARA FRIETCHIE!

I DIDN'T SEE LOIS WHEN I CAME TO WORK THIS MORNING. WHAT DID YOU ASSIGN HER TO?
AN UPRISING OF WILD BUSHMEN WAS REPORTED IN KENMA, AFRICA! THEY'RE BEING WORKED UP INTO A FRENZY BY A CRAZY WITCH DOCTOR! SHE FLEW DOWN TO COVER THE STORY!
ONE DAY IN THE DAILY PLANET OFFICES...
LOIS IS A GOOD NEWSPAPER WOMAN--BUT SHE TAKES TOO MANY RISKS! SHE MAY GET INTO TROUBLE!
IN A CLOSET, MOMENTS LATER, CLARK KENT CHANGES TO SUPERMAN--MAN OF STEEL!
IT WILL ONLY TAKE ME A FEW SECONDS TO WHIZ OVER AND SEE IF SHE NEEDS PROTECTION!
OH, SUPERMAN, IF YOU COULD ONLY FORETELL THE SURPRISING DEVELOPMENTS THAT LIE AHEAD!
LOIS WAS ACTING PECULIAR FOR THE PAST COUPLE OF DAYS! MAYBE THE CHANGE OF SCENERY WILL DO HER GOOD!
AS SUPERMAN ARRIVES IN DISTANT KENMA...
THE WILD MEN ARE SHOOTING FLAMING ARROWS! THEY'RE TRYING TO SET FIRE TO THE GOVERNOR'S MANSION!
I'LL HAVE TO PUT YOU OUT OF ACTION!
MOMENTS AFTERWARD...
YOU'RE THE WITCH DOCTOR WHO LED THIS ATTACK ON THE GOVERNOR'S MANSION! NOW TELL ME WHAT YOU'RE SO ANGRY ABOUT!
WHITE LADY NURSE TREAT SICK FELLA! IS MY JOB TREAT ALL SICK FELLA BELONG MY TRIBE!

INSIDE THE GOVERNOR'S MANSION...
THE BUSHMEN ARE ANGRY BECAUSE YOUR NURSE IS TREATING ONE OF THEIR TRIBE! WHO IS THIS NURSE?
YOU WON'T BELIEVE THIS SUPERMAN! BUT IT'S...IT'S FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE!
IMPOSSIBLE! FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE IS THE MOST FAMOUS NURSE IN HISTORY! SHE SERVED DURING THE CRIMEAN WAR, AND SHE'S BEEN DEAD MORE THAN 30 YEARS!
JUST THE SAME, THIS GIRL DRESSES AND ACTS LIKE HER! SHE CLAIMS SHE IS THE ORIGINAL FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE!
THERE SHE IS, SUPERMAN!
LOIS LANE!
LOIS! WHAT KIND OF A MASQUERADE IS THIS? YOU'RE NOT FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE! YOU'RE LOIS LANE--GIRL REPORTER FOR THE DAILY PLANET!
YOU MUST BE MAD, SIR--WHOEVER YOU ARE! PLEASE GO AWAY! MY PATIENT MUST NOT BE DISTURBED!
LATER...
I AM HAPPY TO REPORT, SIR, THAT THE PATIENT IS NOW RECOVERED! HE IS READY TO LEAVE!
WONDERFUL! WHEN HIS FELLOW TRIBESMEN HEAR ABOUT THIS, THEY'LL REFUSE TO OBEY THAT WITCH DOCTOR--AND LET US TREAT THEM WITH MODERN SCIENTIFIC METHODS!
WHATEVER YOUR NAME IS, YOU ARE TRULY AN ANGEL OF MERCY, MISS!
WELL--LOIS SEEMS TO HAVE DONE SOME GOOD HERE! BUT I'D BETTER GET HER HOME! THE POOR GIRL IS SUFFERING FROM DELUSIONS!

AND WHEN LOIS IS HOME AGAIN, IN HER OWN APARTMENT...
YOU'VE COME BACK TO NORMAL, LOIS! THANK GOODNESS!
GOOD HEAVENS, SUPERMAN. WHAT AM I DOING IN THIS COSTUME? I-I'VE GOT TO FINISH MY STORY FOR THE DAILY PLANET!
WHAT IN THE WORLD MADE YOU THINK YOU WERE FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE, LOIS?
I HAVEN'T THE REMOTEST IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, SUPERMAN! PLEASE DON'T BOTHER ME NOW! I'VE GOT TO FINISH THIS STORY!
LATER, SUPERMAN CONFIDES IN HIS PAL JIMMY OLSEN AT THE NEWSPAPER...
...AND NOW LOIS SEEMS PERFECTLY NORMAL AGAIN! BUT SHE'S OBVIOUSLY SUFFERED SOME KIND OF MENTAL SHOCK! WHAT COULD HAVE CAUSED IT, JIMMY?
NOW YOU MENTION IT, SUPERMAN, LOIS WAS ACTING STRANGE FOR A WHILE! EVER SINCE SHE WENT TO CLARK KENT'S APARTMENT FOR HELP WITH THE ARTICLES SHE'S WRITING ON HER SERIES, "GREAT WOMEN OF HISTORY"...
STILL PUZZLED, AND MORE ANXIOUS THAN EVER TO KNOW THE ANSWER, SUPERMAN RETURNS TO HIS APARTMENT...
MAYBE JIMMY GAVE ME THE CLUE I NEEDED! I REMEMBER NOW! JUST TWO DAYS AGO--IT WAS THE SAME AFTERNOON I CAUGHT THE CROOKS WHO TRIED TO ROB THE SUPERMARKET--I CAME BACK TO MY APARTMENT, LIKE THIS ...
...AND I STARTED TO CHANGE BACK TO CLARK KENT--LIKE THIS! HMMM! NOW I REMEMBER! THERE WAS A CREAKING SOUND AT THE DOOR! I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST THE WIND...
"BUT IT WAS LOIS, WHO ARRIVED JUST THEN... FOUND THE DOOR UNLOCKED! SHE MUST HAVE SEEN MY REFLECTION IN THE MIRROR, AND THE SHOCK--THAT CLARK KENT WAS SUPERMAN--COMPLETELY UNSETTLED HER MIND..."

THAT'S THE WAY IT MUST HAVE HAPPENED! IT'S ALL CLEAR ENOUGH NOW-- EXCEPT FOR WHAT HAPPENS WHEN LOIS RECOVERS FROM HER STATE OF SHOCK! THEN SHE'S SURE TO REMEMBER EVERYTHING! AND THAT WILL MEAN THE END OF MY SECRET IDENTITY AS SUPERMAN!
A DILEMMA, INDEED! AS HE IS GOING TO WORK A SHORT TIME LATER...
THERE'S A CROWD IN FRONT OF THAT SKYSCRAPER! WHAT ARE THEY STARING AT? I'LL SEE WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION...
IT--IT'S LOIS AGAIN! SHE'S DRESSED AS BETSY ROSS--THE WOMAN WHO DESIGNED THE FIRST AMERICAN FLAG! AND SHE'S RE-LIVING THAT EXPERIENCE--BY MENDING THE TORN FLAG ATOP THE BUILDING! AND SHE'S BEGINNING TO LOSE HER BALANCE. SHE'LL FALL...!
IN A DESERTED ALLEY, A SWIFT CHANGE OF COSTUME, AND...
WHEW! JUST IN TIME!
OH-H-H..
I'LL BORROW A COUPLE OF LOGS, IF YOU DON'T MIND--
HELP YOURSELF, SUPERMAN!
THEN, USING HUGE ABANDONED GAS TANKS...
NOW THAT I POURED RED, WHITE, AND BLUE DYES INTO THESE ABANDONED GAS TANKS, I'LL STIR THEM!
(SOB!) I HAVE TO MAKE A FLAG! I'M BETSY ROSS, AND I MUSTN'T FAIL TO DO WHAT I'M SUPPOSED TO! I MUSTN'T...
I'D BETTER HELP HER OUT--IN A BIG WAY!

NEXT, BUILDING A GIGANTIC LOOM...
I HAVE ENOUGH WOOL FROM AN AFGHAN HERD OF MOUNTAIN SHEEP! NOW... TO WORK!

AND SOON THE JOB IS DONE...
THIS SHOULD BE BIG ENOUGH TO IMPRESS LOIS! I'LL GET HER NOW!

MINUTES AFTERWARD...
I DELIBERATELY OMITTED ONE STAR FROM THE FLAG--SO SHE COULD SEW IT ON AND BELIEVE SHE MADE THE FLAG!
GEORGE WASHINGTON WILL BE SO PLEASED WHEN HE SEES WHAT I'VE DONE!

WITH THE MIGHTY STARS AND STRIPES STREAMING PROUDLY INTO THE MOUNTAIN WINDS, SUPERMAN AND LOIS DEPART...
I'LL KEEP HUMORING LOIS WHEN SHE GETS THESE DELUSIONS, OR SHE MIGHT SUFFER A COMPLETE MENTAL BREAKDOWN! ON THE OTHER HAND, IF SHE RECOVERS, MY OTHER IDENTITY AS CLARK KENT WILL BE FINISHED! WHAT A FIX!

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, SUPERMAN'S PROBLEM REMAINS AS DIFFICULT AS EVER...
I OVERHEARD A POLICE ALARM THAT THERE ARE CROOKS TRYING TO ROB THIS BANK AT...GREAT GODFREY! THERE'S LOIS!
HARKEN...

I AM MISS BARBARA FRIETCHIE-- AND YOU MUST LISTEN TO ME! SHOOT IF YOU MUST, THIS OLD GREY HEAD, BUT SPARE...
HUH? SHE'S CRAZY! I'M GONNA BLAST HER!

DON'T GET RASH IDEAS! OR I MAY WIND THIS LAMPPOST A LITTLE TIGHTER!
GULP! DON'T DO THAT, SUPERMAN!

NO SOONER DOES HE TURN OVER THE CROOKS TO THE POLICE A SHORT TIME LATER THAN...
WHILE I WAS AT THE PRECINCT, A REPORT CAME IN ABOUT A WOMAN WITH A RIFLE WHO'S HUNTING RIGHT HERE IN THE CITY PARK...HEY! THAT TICKLED!

LOIS!
FETCHED ME A RIGHT BIG BIRD THIS TIME, I RECKON! HIT IT SQUARE BETWIXT THE EYES!

THET OUGHTER CONVINCE THEM CITY FELLAS THET THAR NEVER WAS A BETTER SHOT THAN ANNIE OAKLEY! NO, SIRREE!
GROAN-- NOW SHE THINKS SHE'S ANNIE OAKLEY, THE FAMOUS GIRL SHARPSHOOTER! THESE DELUSIONS ARE GETTING MORE DANGEROUS! I'LL TAKE HER HOME UNTIL THIS WEARS OFF!

NEXT DAY AT THE DAILY PLANET...
HI, CLARK! PERRY WHITE WANTS TO TALK TO US ABOUT A NEW ASSIGNMENT!
LOIS IS BACK TO HER REAL SELF AGAIN! BUT APPARENTLY SHE HASN'T GOTTEN OVER HER SHOCK YET, OR SHE'D ACCUSE ME OF BEING SUPERMAN!

IN PERRY WHITE'S OFFICE...
THE WORLD'S FIRST ATOMIC GENERATOR IS BEING TESTED AT A NEW INDUSTRIAL PLANT! IT OUGHT TO MAKE AN INTERESTING STORY! HURRY OUT THERE RIGHT AWAY!
OKAY, CHIEF!

SOON, IN THE TESTING LABORATORY...
WHEN I THROW THIS SWITCH, THE ATOMIC GENERATOR WILL START...
THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG!... MY X-RAY VISION REVEALS A FATAL FLAW IN THE GENERATOR!
IT'S A FAULTY COIL. IT'LL CAUSE THE WHOLE MACHINERY TO EXPLODE! BUT HOW CAN I CHANGE TO SUPERMAN WITHOUT REVEALING MY IDENTITY AS SUPERMAN? I THINK I KNOW A WAY OUT!
TURNING ON THE FULL STRENGTH OF HIS HEAT VISION, CLARK FOCUSES ITS BURNING INTENSITY ON A MINOR COG OF THE MACHINE..
THE COG IS STARTING TO SMOKE! THE ATOMIC GENERATOR MAY TURN RADIOACTIVE!
RADIOACTIVE?
DON'T WORRY! I'LL TAKE CHARGE! AFTER ALL, WHO KNOWS MORE ABOUT RADIOACTIVITY THAN THAT FAMOUS WOMAN SCIENTIST--MADAME CURIE?!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
MY RUSE WORKED-- FOR EVERYBODY EXCEPT LOIS! THEY ALL CLEARED OUT! BUT SHE'S TRYING TO REPAIR THE MACHINE! NOW TO SWITCH TO SUPERMAN WHILE HER BACK IS TURNED ...
IT'S TOO LATE FOR REPAIRS NOW! THE ATOMIC CURRENT STRUCK THAT FAULTY COIL! IT'S ABOUT TO EXPLODE!

BARRAAAM!

FORTUNATELY FOR YOU, I SHIELDED YOU WITH MY OWN BODY! BUT THE BLAST WAS POWERFUL ENOUGH TO BLOW OUT THE WHOLE LABORATORY WALL...

A QUICK REPAIR JOB, AND...
YOUR LAB IS AS GOOD AS NEW! SORRY I CAN'T SAY THE SAME FOR YOUR ATOMIC GENERATOR!
PERHAPS IT'S JUST AS WELL WE HAD THIS NEAR-DISASTER! IT WILL CAUSE US TO BE MORE CAREFUL WITH EXPERIMENTAL MODELS IN THE FUTURE!

LOIS DISAPPEARED! PERHAPS SHE RECOVERED HER SENSES... AND WENT BACK TO THE DAILY PLANET!

BUT AT THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE...
... NOPE, I HAVEN'T SEEN LOIS, SUPERMAN!
I HOPE SHE ISN'T STILL WANDERING AROUND UNDER THE DELUSION THAT SHE'S MADAME CURIE!
FLASH! A NEWS REPORT HAS JUST COME IN...

...THAT A STRANGE WOMAN, CLAIMING TO BE QUEEN ISABELLA OF SPAIN, HAS LOCKED HERSELF IN THE SPANISH ROOM AT THE MUSEUM! SHE SAYS SHE IS GOING TO WAIT THERE FOR CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS TO ARRIVE...
OH, NO!

GOSH, SUPERMAN! DO YOU THINK IT'S LOIS?
I'M AFRAID SO, JIMMY!

BUT WHEN THE MAN OF STEEL ARRIVES AT THE MUSEUM ...
WHO COMES TO SEE THE QUEEN ?
SHE'S WEARING THE QUEEN'S ROBES! IN HER PRESENT STATE OF SHOCK, I MUST BE CAREFUL NOT TO DISTURB HER!

IT IS I, YOUR MAJESTY! CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS, A POOR SAILOR!
HA! YOU ARE THE ONE WHO DECLARES THE WORLD IS ROUND-- WHEN EVERYONE OF SENSE KNOWS THAT IT IS AS FLAT AS A FLOOR!

WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO PROVE THAT IT IS ROUND, YOUR MAJESTY?
I DEFY YOU TO DO SO, SEÑOR COLUMBUS!
I'VE GOT TO PLAY ALONG WITH HER WHILE SHE'S UNDER THE DELUSION!

THEN HANG ON, YOUR MAJESTY, AND I'LL PROVE MY POINT!

MOMENTS LATER, COUNTLESS THOUSANDS OF MILES OVER THE VAST ARCTIC...
THIS IS THE NORTH POLE, YOUR MAJESTY! YOU SEE, THE WORLD IS SHAPED LIKE AN ORANGE--AND THIS IS ITS TOP... NOW, HOLD ON! IN A FEW SECONDS, WE'LL BE AT THE EQUATOR...

WE JUST TRAVELED AROUND THE MIDDLE OF THE WORLD! YOU SEE THE CURVATURE FROM UP HERE, AND THE CHANGE FROM LIGHT TO DARKNESS AS THE EARTH CIRCLES...

SHORTLY AFTER, RETURNING TO THE MUSEUM...
CONVINCED, YOUR MAJESTY? HAVEN'T I PROVED THAT THE WORLD IS ROUND?
WHAT'S THAT?... I--I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT! MY HEAD HURTS...

WHAT AM I DOING IN THIS STRANGE COSTUME?... I--I FEEL SO STRANGE...
SHE'S STARTING TO RECOVER FROM HER ORIGINAL STATE OF SHOCK! AND WHEN SHE DOES... SHE'LL REMEMBER WHAT CAUSED IT!

AND, ABRUPTLY, SUPERMAN'S WORST FEAR IS REALIZED...
I REMEMBER NOW! I SAW YOU CHANGE TO CLARK KENT IN THE MIRROR, SUPERMAN!
I MUST ACT FAST-- OR I'M DONE FOR!
YOU'D BETTER SHOW ME EXACTLY WHAT YOU MEAN, LOIS! SHALL WE GO TO CLARK'S APARTMENT?

I WAS COMING IN THE DOOR LIKE THIS, AND I SAW YOUR REFLECTION IN THE MIRROR...
THE EYE HOLDS AN IMPRESSION FOR A SMALL FRACTION OF A SECOND! IF I MOVE TWICE AS FAST AS LOIS' EYES CAN REGISTER AN IMPRESSION...

I CAME IN-- AND IN THE MIRROR I SAW... I SAW... GOODNESS GRACIOUS! I SEE BOTH SUPERMAN AND CLARK KENT!

LOIS! WHAT A PLEASANT SURPRISE!
OH, GOLLY-- I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO BELIEVE NOW! I--I WAS EXPLAINING TO SUPERMAN THAT... I--I THOUGHT YOU...

I GIVE YOU MY WORD, WHEN I WAS HERE A FEW DAYS AGO, I SAW SUPERMAN CHANGING TO YOU RIGHT IN THAT MIRROR!
OH, THAT? I'M AFRAID I HAVEN'T HAD THIS MIRROR FIXED! IT SHOWS A SPLIT IMAGE... SOMETIMES!
ESPECIALLY IF I CHANGE COSTUME FAST ENOUGH!

BUT WHERE DID SUPERMAN DISAPPEAR TO?
NOW FOR ANOTHER LIGHTNING-SWIFT CHANGE! WHEW! AND I MUST DO IT WHILE LOIS' ATTENTION IS DISTRACTED...

THE MAN OF TOMORROW MOVES WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT!
SO LONG, LOIS!
HE'S LEAVING! WELL, THAT PROVES HE CAN'T BE CLARK KENT! NOT EVEN SUPERMAN CAN BE IN TWO PLACES AT THE SAME TIME!

WITH EYE-BLURRING SPEED, SUPERMAN RETURNS FOR STILL ANOTHER CHANGE BACK TO CLARK KENT, AND AS LOIS TURNS...
I'VE BEEN A SILLY FOOL! I WAS SURE THAT YOU WERE SUPERMAN... I WAS EXCITED OVER NOTHING! NOTHING AT ALL! I'M GOING BACK TO WORK...

AND SO, AT THE DAILY PLANET...
THIS SERIES ABOUT GREAT WOMEN OF HISTORY IS TERRIFIC, LOIS! IT'S THE BEST STORY YOU EVER DID! IT'S AS THOUGH YOU LIVED THE PART OF EACH WOMAN YOU WROTE ABOUT!
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT SHE DID! LUCKILY, SHE'S BACK TO HERSELF AGAIN-- AND CONTENT TO BE JUST LOIS LANE, GIRL REPORTER!
IF YOU ASK ME, CLARK, LOIS IS A TERRIFIC GAL, JUST AS SHE IS! SHE'S SUPER-DUPER!
YOU WON'T GET ANY ARGUMENT ABOUT THAT, JIMMY! SHE ISN'T ONE OF THE GREAT WOMEN OF HISTORY! BUT I WOULDN'T CHANGE HER FOR THE WORLD!
The End.

LETTERS TO LOIS AND LANA

Here is a selection of the best letters published in LOIS LANE since the magazine first appeared in 1958. Some concern stories which are reprinted in this GIANT ISSUE.

Dear Editor:

I hate to disagree with the majority of your readers, but I don't think Lois Lane would do as SUPERMAN's wife. She is too common. What I mean is that since SUPERMAN is not an ordinary man, he deserves a wife who isn't ordinary.

—Hilary Dole, Santa Barbara, Calif.

(We hate to disagree with you, but we don't think Lois Lane is ordinary. She's a combination saint, sinner, imp, imbecile, smartypants, snob, Samaritan and what have you?—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I think I've devised a perfect plan as to how Lois Lane can marry SUPERMAN. Step 1: SUPERMAN tells Lois that he is secretly Clark Kent. Step 2: Naturally, if Lois knows that Clark Kent is SUPERMAN, she'll marry him in a minute. Step 3: The outside world will believe Lois is married to Clark Kent. They will think she is Mrs. Kent, not Mrs. Superman. Step 4: As "Mrs. Kent," Lois could protect the secret of her husband's identity, just the way Ma and Pa Kent used to cover up for SUPERBOY. What's wrong with my plan?

—Lorraine Sharon, Miami, Fla.

(You forgot Step 5: Lois, while visiting her relatives, might talk in her sleep and spill the beans. Or Lois might go to the dentist and reveal the big secret while under an anesthetic. Besides, if any children resulted from the marriage, they would probably inherit their Daddy's super-powers—and Lois would have a tough time concealing their various powers.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Why doesn't Lois Lane snatch Clark Kent's glasses and take them to an optometrist to examine them? Then she would be able to solve the secret of SUPERMAN's identity.

—Joan Barnett, Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas

(Lois did try exactly that strategy in a story published several years ago in SUPERMAN Magazine. But, as usual, Clark was able to outwit her by cleverly substituting an ordinary pair of glasses.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Since Clark Kent was a good friend of both Lana Lang in Smallville and Lois Lane in Metropolis, wouldn't it seem strange to Lois and Lana that Clark lived in Smallville when SUPERBOY lived there and then moved to Metropolis when SUPERMAN lived there? Shouldn't they be suspicious of this "coincidence?"

—Dennis Farrell, Roslyn Heights, N.Y.

(We don't go along with your reasoning. Inasmuch as everyone considers Clark Kent to be a close friend of SUPERBOY, it seems only natural that Clark moved to Metropolis at the same time SUPERMAN did. In other words, both girls often think that Clark moved to Metropolis to be near his "idol."—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

If Lois Lane can't be trusted with SUPERMAN's identity, how come BATMAN trusts his butler, Alfred, with the secret of his identity?

—Alex Calenda, Providence, R.I.

(Everybody knows that no woman can keep a secret. Incidentally, BATMAN never revealed his identity to Alfred. Alfred discovered it by accident, and has kept mum ever since.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Why don't you publish a story in which Jimmy Olsen falls in love with Lois Lane and proposes to her. Then, when she accepts him for marriage, Superman gets so jealous that he takes Jimmy to a faraway planet. —John Rakowski, Detroit, Mich.

(If a writer came in with such a plot, we'd send him to a faraway planet. First, Lois is several years older than Jimmy. Secondly, Jimmy is in love with Lois' sister, Lucy. Third, Superman would never dispose of his pal Jimmy in the way you suggest, no matter how jealous he might be. Superman has always shown himself to be a good sport.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

If Lois Lane is so crazy about SUPERMAN, why is she always trying to expose his secret identity? I don't get it.

—Charlotte Augusto, Walnut Grove, Calif.

(As everyone knows, Lois is possessed of an insatiable curiosity and, being a typical woman, she is constantly trying to discover the secret of Superman's real identity for herself. You can bet that if she ever did learn his identity, she certainly wouldn't reveal it to anyone or publish it in the Daily Planet.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

"Gasp" I was recently reading a Lois Lane book "choke" when I found a "sigh" boo-boo. It was "gulp" the worst one in years.

—Pamela Harris, Fort Worth, Tex.

(That's a "ha" very funny "ugh" letter. But it "ouch" hurts our ego.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Why do you persist in making Lois Lane look so stupid? Lois is bright, intelligent and I'm sure she watches private eye programs on TV. If she does, I'm sure she realizes that smart detectives catch criminals by a simple thing called "fingerprints." Why doesn't Lois trick SUPERMAN into leaving her a sample of his fingerprints and then compare them with the prints of people she knows, such as Clark Kent? —Lynda Leigh, Brookfield, Ill.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

(Lois has tried that very gimmick at least three times and each time SUPERMAN has outwitted her. —Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In the story, "Lois Lane's X-ray Vision," you show a mouse nibbling through a live wire. Why didn't the mouse get electrocuted?

—William C. Nelson, Ross, Cal.

(Only a rat would ask us such an embarrassing question.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I'm for more love between Lois and SUPERMAN. Have them kiss when they're on a date. I'm fed up with the way SUPERMAN always flies off without kissing her goodbye. Lois deserves more kisses. I know how her lips must ache for SUPERMAN's. Please, give Lois a break.

—Albert Smith, Glendale, N.Y.

Dear Editor:

I think your stories are great, with clever gimmicks, excellent art work, good suspense and humor and pathos. But PLEASE don't spoil the stories by giving us mushy love plots and all that jazz!

—Larry Bates, Chicago, Ill.

(The above two letters is one of the reasons why editors go crazy.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

May I offer a suggestion for a future story? Not long ago, in ACTION COMICS, you introduced a "Supergirl Emergency Squad." You also have a "Superman Emergency Squad." I think it would be a good idea to have a "Lois Lane Emergency Squad." The members of this Squad could be the wives of the Kandorians who belong to the Superman Emergency Squad. These wives could band themselves together and devote themselves to the common cause of marrying Lois to Superman. These women could also help Lois when Superman is away from Earth.

—Susan Friedman, Jersey City, N.J.

Dear Editor:

I enjoyed the story in your last issue in which Lois Lane became "The Fattest Girl in Metropolis." I've always been overweight, and that story inspired me to go on a diet so that I lost 14 pounds. Thanks tons.—(Please keep my name anonymous.)

Dear Editor:

According to my calculations, SUPERMAN has saved Lois from more than 2,479 perils. He has rescued her from coal-mine disasters, hurricanes, mad scientists, interplanetary creatures, lightning, shipwrecks, falling airplanes, super-scientific weapons, meteors, etc. Would you say that Lois Lane is accident-prone? —L.K. Sanders, Chicago, Ill.

(Your statistics prove that Lois is definitely a lady in distress.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I don't get it. I thought Lois Lane and Lana Lang were rivals. Yet you frequently show them as palsy-walsy. How come?

—James Brashears, Okmulgee, Okla.

(Can we help it if the girls like each other—and SUPERMAN too?—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Every time I buy a LOIS LANE Comic book my mother grabs it from me and reads it first. Then my big sister gets it. By the time I get a chance to read it, the magazine is torn and soiled. Please advise me what to do about this situation and how I can get first look.—"Last Lady," Cheesequake, Ill.

(Read your issue on the way home from the stand where you've purchased it, then spoil the stories for your mother and sister by telling them the endings in advance. They'll soon get the hint.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Everytime I see a Lois Lane magazine, and on the cover it shows she's married, or getting married, I jump for joy. So naturally I buy the comic, but after I read it I get very angry at you. Because always, in the story, the marriage turns out to be a hoax or a dream or the suitor is a robot. Lois is getting older every day. If you don't marry her off soon, she'll end up as an old maid . . . something I'd hate to see. —Francine Kotler, Brooklyn, N.Y.

(Keep following Lois's career, and see what happens. Remember—patience is a great virtue and everything comes to her (and she) who waits!—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Congratulations on the latest issue of LOIS LANE. I especially liked "The Unforgettable Superman." I thought Lana Lang was just beautiful in that story. By the way, I am fascinated by the way Superman is always encountering girls whose names begin with an "L". Therefore, if your writers need any inspiration for future stories, here is a list of "L" females I collected to guide them: Laura, Leah, Lenore, Letitia, Letty, Leila, Leslie, Lillian, Lilly, Loretta, Lorna, Louise, Lucette, Lucia, Lucille, Lucinda, Lydia and Lynn.

—George McCready, Brighton, Mich.

(Thanks. Now all we have to do is think up their last names.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I think Lana Lang would make a much better wife for SUPERMAN than Lois Lane for the following reasons: She is prettier than Lois. . . . She is not as inquisitive as Lois. . . . She is not as jealous as Lois. . . . She does not get into as much trouble as Lois. . . . She knows SUPERMAN longer than Lois, ever since he was SUPERBOY back in Smallville. —Joe Pedicino, Marietta, Ga.

(We think you are overlooking several of Lois' qualifications. She is a better reporter than Lana . . . she has offered to sacrifice her life to save SUPERMAN on many occasions . . . she has proved to be more generous than Lana, and often does good deeds anonymously, without wanting credit. However, to sum it up, both girls have virtues which far outweigh their faults—so, let the best girl win!—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In the recent story, "Lois Lane's Darkest Secret," you have two scenes in which you show the movie star, Sandra Thorne, and Lois, sitting under the hair dryer without any rollers or pin curlers in their hair. Anybody knows that after you wash your hair you have to set it. Admit you made a mistake.

—Tania Sawa, Chicago, Ill.

(We're gonna wash that writer right out of our hair.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I've an idea for a great story. How about having Lois fall in love with Perry White and then have them live in Metropolis City?

—Larry Mandell, Cranston, Rhode Island

(We don't think Perry White's wife, or his two grown children, would care for the idea of Perry getting a divorce to marry Lois. Besides, he's old enough to be her father.—Ed.)

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

LISTEN TO ME, LOIS! I AM THE VOICE OF YOUR MIND! YOU'RE GOING TO BECOME SICKER AND SICKER TILL YOUR BRAIN WILL SNAP COMPLETELY... AND YOU'LL BE CARRIED OFF IN A STRAIT JACKET!

I-I KNOW IT! I HEAR VOICES... SEE THINGS THAT AREN'T THERE... I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M DOING ANY MORE!... SOB!... OH, HELP ME, **SUPERMAN!** WHEREVER YOU ARE... SAVE ME BEFORE I GO COMPLETLY MAD!

FOR YEARS, LOIS LANE, **DAILY PLANET** NEWSHAWK, HAS THROWN HERSELF INTO HER WORK, NEVER SPARING HERSELF IN THE PURSUIT OF BIGGER AND BETTER SCOOPS! WELL, THE CONSTANT PRESSURE, TENSION AND STRAIN FINALLY CATCH UP WITH LOIS, AS IT EVENTUALLY MUST WITH ALL THOSE WHO DISREGARD THEIR HEALTH! A SHOCKING SERIES OF EVENTS OCCURS AND WE CAN ONLY WATCH IN PITY AND HELPLESSNESS AS A BRILLIANT MIND SNAPS AND LOIS BECOMES...

The MAD WOMAN of METROPOLIS!

ONE AFTERNOON, AT THE **DAILY PLANET**, AS LOIS LANE FINISHES AN ARTICLE...

HMM... CLARK'S PHONE IS RINGING! I'D BETTER ANSWER IT!

BRRNGGG!

CLARK KENT

HELLO! CLARK KENT'S DESK! LOIS LANE SPEAKING!

PUT KENT ON! I GOT A SCOOP FOR HIM! AN' HURRY! I AIN'T GOT MUCH TIME!

YE GODS! CLARK ISN'T HERE! BUT IF I DON'T TAKE THE MESSAGE, THE PLANET MIGHT LOSE A BIG STORY! I'LL SEE IF I CAN GET AWAY WITH AN OLD TRICK!
ER... JUST A SECOND! I SEE KENT COMING NOW!
LOIS LANE
THEN AS LOIS HASTILY COVERS THE TRANSMITTER WITH HER HANKY...
HARRUMPHH! THIS IS CLARK KENT! WHO'S CALLING?
NEVER MIND THAT! JUST LISTEN! IF YOU WANT A JUICY HEADLINE MEET ME AT 7 P.M. AT THE ABANDONED LIGHTHOUSE AT PONDER POINT! AN' COME ALONE... OR NO STORY!
A NICE SITUATION! MY BOSS, PERRY WHITE, IS AWAY IN EUROPE ON BUSINESS! JIMMY OLSEN'S ON VACATION, AND SUPERMAN IS HEAVEN-KNOWS-WHERE! THERE'S NO ONE WHOSE ADVICE I CAN ASK ABOUT WHETHER THE SCHEME I'M HATCHING IS TOO WILD!
PERRY WHITE EDITOR
JIMMY OLSEN
WELL, WILD OR NOT... I'M KEEPING THIS APPOINTMENT FOR CLARK! I WANT THAT SCOOP FOR MYSELF! AND IF RECOLLECTION SERVES ME, THERE'S SOMETHING IN THIS STORAGE ROOM WHICH CAN HELP ME BECOME CLARK KENT!
STORAGE ROOM
SHORTLY...
I WAS RIGHT! JIMMY OLSEN RECENTLY LEFT HIS DISGUISE TRUNK HERE... HMM... I CAN USE THIS BLUE SUIT, GLASSES, FOOTBALL SHOULDER PADS, ELEVATED SHOES...
AN HOUR LATER...
WELL, THIS IS THE BEST I CAN DO TO PAD MY SHOULDERS! LUCKILY, I MUST SEE THIS TIPSTER AT NIGHT, SO HE'LL THINK I'M CLARK IF I STAY IN THE SHADOWS AND DISGUISE MY VOICE!

PRESENTLY, JUST BEFORE 7 P.M...
WELL, HERE I AM...PAINTED, PADDED AND PERPLEXED! NOBODY IS AROUND! MAYBE THE CHARACTER I'M TO MEET IS INSIDE THE OLD LIGHTHOUSE! I'LL HAVE A LOOK!
POND
POINT
LIGHTH

BUT AS LOIS POKES HER HEAD THROUGH THE ENTRANCE...
NOW TO CHANGE MY VOICE FROM SOPRANO TO BARITONE...
HARRUMPPHH! THIS IS CLARK KENT! IS ANYBODY HO... OHHHH--
CRACK
PLEASED TO MEET YOU, KENT!

SOON AFTER, AS A STATE PATROL CAR CRUISES BY ON PONDER POINT ROAD...
HEY...THAT'S FUNNY! I SEE A LIGHT AT THE OLD LIGHTHOUSE! NOBODY'S BEEN THERE FOR FIVE YEARS! WE'D BETTER INVESTIGATE!
PONDER POINT LIGHTHOUSE
RIGHT!

OKAY, CHUM! SPILL IT! WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?
...OHHH, MY ACHING HEAD! GASP!... I WAS SLUGGED FROM BEHIND! LURED INTO A TRAP! I-I'M LOIS LANE, PLANET REPORTER, PINCH-HITTING FOR CLARK KENT, ANOTHER REPORTER! LET ME EXPLAIN...

BUT WHEN THE TROOPERS CHECK UP ON LOIS' STORY...
I'VE GOT KENT ON THE PHONE! HE SAYS HE'S BEEN IN THE OFFICE ALL AFTERNOON! HE ALSO TOLD US THAT HE RECEIVED NO PHONE CALLS... BUT THAT YOU'VE BEEN ACTING PECULIARLY ALL DAY!
HE'S CRAZY! LET ME TALK TO HIM!

THEN, AS LOIS LISTENS, AMAZED...
I HAVEN'T BEEN OUT OF THE OFFICE ALL DAY, LOIS! I THINK YOU'VE BEEN OVERWORKING LATELY... BEGINNING TO SEE AND HEAR THINGS! ...I'VE GOT TO HANG UP NOW! PERRY WANTS ME TO PREPARE A FATHERS' DAY FEATURE!

AS CLARK HANGS UP...
MAYBE HE'S RIGHT! M-MAYBE I HAVE BEEN WORKING TOO HARD AND IT'S AFFECTED MY MIND! BUT THIS BUMP ON MY HEAD IS NOT A PRODUCT OF MY IMAGINATION!
YOU PROBABLY STUMBLED AND KNOCKED YOURSELF OUT! COME, MISS LANE! WE'LL DRIVE YOU HOME! A GOOD NIGHT'S REST WILL DO YOU A WORLD OF GOOD!

THAT NIGHT, AS LOIS TOSSES FITFULLY...
GOSH, I HOPE I'M NOT CRACKING UP! I'D BETTER TAKE CLARK'S ADVICE AND GO EASY ON MY WORK!

THE NEXT DAY, AT THE PLANET OFFICE...
GOLLY, CLARK! I SURE GOT A FLOOD OF MAIL FROM READERS, PRAISING MY LAST ARTICLE! I HAVEN'T PUT DOWN THIS LETTER-OPENER ALL MORNING!
I REMEMBER THAT GOLD LETTER-OPENER! THE POLICE COMMISSIONER GAVE IT TO YOU LAST YEAR FOR CAPTURING "KILLER" MEIGS!

RIGHT! MEIGS GOT TEN YEARS! HE SWORE HE'D GET ME FOR SENDING HIM TO PRISON! BUT MEIGS IS STILL BEHIND BARS, AND I'M STILL ALIVE AND KICKING!
LOIS, DO ME A FAVOR? GET ME SOME TYPING PAPER FROM THE STORAGE ROOM! I'M EXPECTING A CALL, AND I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE MY DESK!

SHORTLY, IN THE STORAGE ROOM...
...GASP!... A LIFE-SIZE CANVAS PAINTING OF SUPERMAN...SLASHED TO RIBBONS WITH A KNIFE!
CLARK! CLARK! COME HERE QUICK!

AS CLARK AND OTHER REPORTERS HEAR LOIS' SCREAMS AND RUSH TO HER AID...
T-THAT PICTURE OF SUPERMAN WE DISPLAY DURING "SUPERMAN WEEK"... GULP! SOME MANIAC DESTROYED IT!
GOOD HEAVENS, LOIS! WHEN I SAW IT A FEW HOURS AGO, IT WAS UNDAMAGED! GASP!... THAT PAPER-KNIFE! LOIS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT KNIFE?

I-I DON'T KNOW! I WAS OPENING SOME FAN MAIL! THEN...;GASP!;... WAIT! YOU DON'T THINK THAT I...? OH, NO... I COULDN'T DO A THING LIKE THAT! NOT TO SUPERMAN'S PICTURE! I'D HAVE TO BE CRAZY.
YES, LOIS! IT COULD ONLY BE THE ACT OF A MAD PERSON! BETTER GIVE ME THAT KNIFE!

Y-YOU'RE RIGHT, CLARK! I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO ME! IF I COULD MUTILATE THAT PICTURE, I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M DOING ANY MORE!
THEN LET ME TAKE YOU TO A PSYCHIATRIST FRIEND WHO MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP YOU! YOU CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS, LOIS...

AS LOIS AGREES AND PUTS ON NEW MAKE-UP BEFORE LEAVING...
WHERE'D YOU GET THESE PILLS, LOIS?
;GASP!; I FORGOT! I ATTENDED A POLICE SAFETY LECTURE ABOUT POISONS YESTERDAY! BY ACCIDENT I MUST'VE PICKED UP THIS EXHIBIT AND PUT IT IN MY PURSE! I'D BETTER LEAVE IT IN MY DESK! IN MY CONDITION, I MIGHT UNKNOWINGLY TAKE A DEADLY PILL!
POISON

LATER, AT THE PSYCHIATRIST'S OFFICE...
MR. KENT HAS TOLD ME HOW HARD YOU WORK! NOW, ASIDE FROM YOUR NEWSPAPER CAREER, DO YOU HAVE ANY OTHER INTERESTS? LIKE A BOY FRIEND...?
WELL, DR. BLAKE...I...UH...
THERE'S SUPERMAN! BUT HOW CAN I HONESTLY SAY HE'S MY BOY FRIEND WHEN HE SELDOM DATES ME?

DON'T HESITATE, MISS LANE! I WANT YOU TO TALK FREELY...ABOUT WHATEVER COMES TO YOUR MIND!
WELL, SUPERMAN IS ALWAYS ON MY MIND! I KEEP THINKING OF THE MANY OCCASIONS HE'S SAVED MY LIFE...

*LIKE THE TIME HE RESCUED ME WHEN I LEANED TOO FAR OUT OF A WINDOW TO TAKE A PICTURE OF A PARADE PASSING IN THE STREET BELOW..."
TH-THE CAMERA...!
DON'T WORRY, LOIS! I CAUGHT THAT, TOO!

"THEN THERE WAS THE TIME SUPERMAN SAVED ME FROM BEING KILLED BY GANGSTERS WHEN I WAS LURED INTO A TRAP..."
¡GASP!! IT-IT'S SUPERMAN! OUR BULLETS ARE BOUNCING OFF HIM!
BANG
BANG

YES... SUPERMAN SAVED MY LIFE COUNTLESS TIMES! BUT ALAS... I CAN'T GET HIM TO MARRY ME!
WELL, YOUR PROBLEM IS SIMPLE, MISS LANE! YOU'RE DISAPPOINTED IN LOVE! YOU'RE SUFFERING A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN BECAUSE SUPERMAN WON'T MARRY YOU!

PRETTY SOON, IF YOU DON'T HELP YOURSELF, YOU'LL BEGIN TO HEAR STRANGE VOICES... SEE THINGS THAT AREN'T THERE... AND END UP IN A MENTAL HOSPITAL!
NO! NO! THAT MUSTN'T HAPPEN! PLEASE TELL ME... HOW CAN I HELP MYSELF?

WELL, FOR ONE THING, YOU NEED A NEW HERO TO ADMIRE! FOR EXAMPLE... BEN HUR! I'LL LEND YOU MY COPY OF THE BOOK! READ IT! IT'LL TAKE YOUR MIND OFF SUPERMAN, AND YOU'LL DISCOVER THE WORLD IS FULL OF GREAT CHAMPIONS!
OH, THANKS, DOCTOR! I'LL READ IT TONIGHT!

THAT NIGHT...
THE DOCTOR WAS RIGHT! THE BOOK IS VERY EXCITING! BEN HUR IS A TERRIFIC HERO! I CAN SEE HIM SO VIVIDLY IN THE FAMOUS CHARIOT RACE...
BEN HUR

THE NEXT MORNING, AS LOIS RECEIVES VISITORS...
I THOUGHT I'D BRING YOUR SISTER, LUCY, TO SEE YOU, LOIS! HOW ARE YOU FEELING THIS MORNING?
GREAT, CLARK! THAT BOOK WAS REALLY A CURE-ALL! IT RELAXED ME COMPLETELY AND MADE ME FORGET ALL MY TROUBLES! I'VE FINISHED READING IT! SO YOU CAN TAKE IT BACK TO YOUR PSYCHIATRIST FRIEND!

A MINUTE AFTER...
W-WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHY ARE YOU BOTH LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT?
THIS BOOK, LOIS'... GULP!... I-IT CAN'T BE THE ONE DR. BLAKE LOANED YOU!
YOU COULDN'T HAVE READ THIS BOOK, LOIS! LOOK AT IT!

GASP! THE PAGES ARE ALL BLANK! THERE'S NO TITLE... NO ILLUSTRATIONS! BUT H-HOW CAN THAT BE? I READ IT LAST NIGHT!
YOU MEAN... YOU THOUGHT YOU HAD! TRY TO REMEMBER LOIS! WHERE DID YOU GET A BLANK-PAGED BOOK? WHAT DID YOU DO WITH DR. BLAKE'S BEN HUR?

I-I DON'T KNOW! GASP! I THOUGHT I READ IT! CLARK! LUCY! I-I MUST BE GOING MAD! I SEE THINGS THAT AREN'T THERE!
THERE, THERE, LOIS! DON'T GET UPSET! JUST DON'T DO ANYTHING TODAY! DON'T GO TO THE OFFICE! LUCY AND I WILL VISIT DR. BLAKE AND ASK HIM HOW TO TREAT YOUR CONDITION NOW THAT IT'S WORSE!

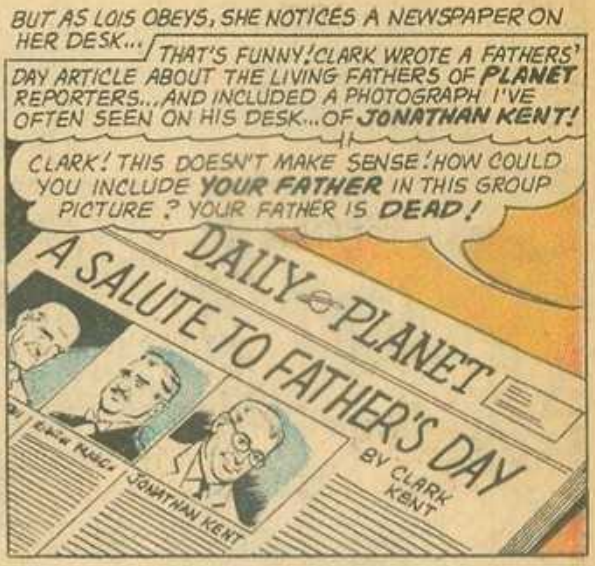
BUT WHEN CLARK AND LUCY LEAVE...
LOIS! THIS IS YOUR MIND SPEAKING! YOUR FRIENDS AND RELATIVES CAN'T HELP YOU NOW! YOU'RE BEYOND HELP! YOU'VE CRACKED UP... PERMANENTLY!
A VOICE! I-I HEAR A STRANGE VOICE TALKING TO ME! IS IT REAL OR AM I IMAGINING IT... JUST AS I IMAGINED I READ THAT BOOK!

LISTEN TO ME, LOIS! I AM THE BEST FRIEND YOU HAVE... YOURSELF! YOU DON'T WANT TO GET SICKER AND SICKER... TILL THEY CARRY YOU OFF IN A STRAIT JACKET TO A LUNATIC ASYLUM!
NO! NO! I-I COULDN'T STAND THAT! BUT DON'T TALK TO ME ANY MORE! YOU'RE SCARING ME!

DON'T BE A FOOL, LOIS! YOU CAN'T ESCAPE THE SUGGESTIONS OF YOUR OWN MIND! GO DOWN TO YOUR CAR! TAKE A DRIVE! SEE WHAT HAPPENS...
YES! I WILL! MAYBE IF I DIVERT MYSELF BY DRIVING AROUND, I WON'T HEAR MY FEARFUL INNER VOICE...

BUT LATER, IN LOIS' CAR...
POOR, MAD LOIS! YOUR INNER VOICE WILL ALWAYS HARASS YOU UNLESS YOU TAKE THE ONLY WAY OUT! GO TO THE OFFICE...WHERE PEACE AWAITS YOU!
YES! I-I'LL GO THERE! I'LL DO ANYTHING TO AVOID A LIFE OF MADNESS!
MEANWHILE, IN A HIDEOUT OUTSIDE METROPOLIS...
HA! HA! "KILLER" MEIGS' STRATEGY WORKED! SOON, LOIS LANE WILL KILL HERSELF! AND MEIGS WON'T HAVE TO ESCAPE FROM JAIL TO HAVE HIS REVENGE! AS HIS PALS, WE FOLLOWED HIS INSTRUCTIONS ABOUT HOW TO DESTROY LOIS LANE!
HOME
CAR
OFFICE
FIRST, FOR MONTHS, WE STUDIED EVERYTHING ABOUT LOIS LANE'S LIFE! THEN WE HID MICROPHONES IN THREE SECRET LOCATIONS, AND FOCUSED SECRET TV CAMERAS ON HER APARTMENT, CAR AND OFFICE!
TRUE! THEY'VE BEEN WATCHING LOIS ON THEIR PRIVATE TV MONITOR SCREENS AND TALKING TO HER THROUGH THEIR PLANTED SPEAKERS! THAT WAS THE MYSTERY "VOICE" SHE HEARD!
"MEIGS' GUNMEN CAME TO THE PLANET TWO DAYS AGO, AND KIDNAPPED ME AT GUN-POINT..."
DON'T TRY ANYTHING FUNNY, KENT!
I CAN'T RESIST THEM WITHOUT REVEALING I'M SUPERMAN! SO I'LL PLAY ALONG WITH THEIR SCHEME AND SWITCH ONLY IF AN EMERGENCY ARISES!
OKAY! I'LL COME QUIETLY!
THEN THEY IMPRISONED ME HERE, WHILE ONE CROOK, AN EX-ACTOR, IMPERSONATED ME! HIS LIES AND DEVILISH TRICKS MADE LOIS THINK SHE WAS GOING CRAZY! THE FAKE CLARK KENT CUT UP THE PICTURE BEFORE LOIS ENTERED THE STOCK ROOM, BUT LET HER THINK SHE DID IT!
THE PSYCHIATRIST, ANOTHER PHONY, GAVE LOIS A BEN HUR BOOK PRINTED WITH DISAPPEARING INK SO THAT EVERYTHING IN IT...TITLE, PICTURES, PRINT... FADED OVERNIGHT! THUS, WHEN LOIS SAW BLANK PAGES, SHE THOUGHT HER MIND HAD SNAPPED!
OKAY, KENT! NOW WE'RE TAKIN' YOU FOR A RIDE!

PRESENTLY, AT THE PLANET...
I ASKED CLARK A FEW MINUTES AGO IF HE HEARD A STRANGE VOICE, AND HE SAID NO! BUT I HEAR IT... SO I MUST BE MAD! I'D BETTER TAKE THE VOICE'S ADVICE!
THAT'S IT, LOIS! USE THE POISON PILLS YOU TOOK FROM THE POLICE EXHIBIT! BUT FIRST WRITE A SUICIDE NOTE! TELL THE WORLD YOU CAN'T FACE A LIFE OF MADNESS!
DAILY PLANET


BUT AS LOIS OBEYS, SHE NOTICES A NEWSPAPER ON HER DESK...
THAT'S FUNNY! CLARK WROTE A FATHERS' DAY ARTICLE ABOUT THE LIVING FATHERS OF PLANET REPORTERS... AND INCLUDED A PHOTOGRAPH I'VE OFTEN SEEN ON HIS DESK... OF JONATHAN KENT!
CLARK! THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! HOW COULD YOU INCLUDE YOUR FATHER IN THIS GROUP PICTURE? YOUR FATHER IS DEAD!
DAILY PLANET
A SALUTE TO FATHER'S DAY
BY CLARK KENT
JONATHAN KENT

SUDDENLY, A HORRIBLE THOUGHT STRIKES LOIS...
WAIT! I KNOW WHY YOU MADE THAT MISTAKE! YOU'RE NOT CLARK KENT! YOU'RE AN IMPOSTOR! I'M CALLING THE POLICE!
NO, MY DEAR! YOU'RE COMMITTING SUICIDE!
HELP! HELP! LOIS LANE JUMPED OUT OF THE WINDOW!

AT THAT MOMENT, ON THE HIGHWAY TO METROPOLIS...
THIS FINISHES KENT! IT'LL LOOK AS IF HE WERE KILLED SPEEDING!
LITTLE DO THEY KNOW I'VE SWITCHED TO SUPERMAN AND AM STREAKING AT SUPER-SPEED TO SAVE LOIS' LIFE! I'VE BEEN WATCHING HER CONSTANTLY WITH MY SUPER-VISION IN CASE SHE'D RUN INTO TROUBLE!

AN INSTANT LATER...
SUPERMAN! Y-YOU'RE BACK IN TOWN!
YES! AND I JUST SAVED CLARK, TOO! YOU'VE BOTH BEEN THE VICTIMS OF A DIABOLICAL PLOT BY "KILLER" MEIGS! I'LL SOON ROUND UP EVERYBODY IN HIS GANG, INCLUDING THE SKUNK WHO IMPERSONATED CLARK!

THAT EVENING, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
YES, LOIS! MEIGS' MEN USED HIDDEN MICROPHONES, TV CAMERAS AND CLEVER TRICKS TO MAKE YOU BELIEVE YOU WERE HOPELESSLY INSANE... SO THAT YOU'D TAKE YOUR OWN LIFE!
MAYBE I WAS BEING DRIVEN INSANE, SUPERMAN! BUT MEIGS' GANG WAS REALLY INSANE TO ATTEMPT THIS SCHEME WITH YOU KEEPING AN EYE ON CLARK AND ME!
THE END

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№ 118 50¢

RUBBER BAT

This Rubber Bat comes with a suction cup that when stuck on the wall or laid on the bed will cause nothing but grief to the poor victim who should just happen to walk in unexpectedly.

№ 119 ONLY 50¢

MAIL TODAY!

NOVELTY HOUSE -- DEPT. 79
P. O. Box 397 -- ROCKVILLE CENTRE, N.Y. 11570

RUSH ME THE ITEMS LISTED BELOW. IF NOT COMPLETELY SATISFIED, I MAY RETURN AFTER 10 DAYS FREE TRIAL FOR FULL REFUND.

ITEM NO.	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	PRICE

SORRY WE CANNOT SHIP ORDERS FOR LESS THAN $1.00 — TOTAL PRICE

ADD 15¢ FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING ON ALL ORDERS

I ENCLOSE _____ IN FULL PAYMENT. NO C.O.D.'S

(PLEASE PRINT)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

CANADIAN AND FOREIGN ADD 10% PER ORDER. U.S. INT'L MONEY ORDER.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

LOIS LANE HAS OFTEN DREAMED OF ACQUIRING SUPER-POWERS! BUT THE QUESTION ALWAYS REMAINED... WHAT WOULD LOIS DO WITH THESE SUPER-SKILLS IF SHE HAD THEM? WELL, THAT QUESTION BECOMES ANSWERED ONE DAY WHEN LOIS ACCIDENTLY ACQUIRES ONE OF SUPERMAN'S MOST AMAZING POWERS... X-RAY VISION! YOU WON'T BELIEVE YOUR EYES WHEN YOU PEEK BEHIND THE SCENES TO SEE HOW SHE USES HER NEW-FOUND POWERS, IN THE EXCITING STORY OF...

LOIS LANE'S X-RAY VISION!

NOW THAT I HAVE X-RAY VISION, I CAN DISCOVER THE TRUTH ABOUT PEOPLE! TAKE MY BOSS, PERRY WHITE! HE SAID HE WANTED PRIVACY TO WRITE AN EDITORIAL! BUT LOOK AT HIM... RELAXING AND READING DETECTIVE STORIES!
PERRY WHITE EDITOR
DO NOT DISTURB
THE MUMMY STRIKES
DEATH LURKS

ONE MORNING, IN METROPOLIS, AS LOIS LANE VISITS A PHOTOGRAPHER'S STUDIO...
YOUR POSE IS PERFECT, MISS LANE! EDITOR PERRY WHITE OF THE DAILY PLANET KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOING WHEN HE CHOSE YOU TO BE POSTER GIRL FOR THE HELP THE BLIND CHARITY FUND DRIVE!
HELP THE BLIND
ALL-CHARITIES MASQUERADE BALL SPONSORED BY DAILY PLANET

THANKS! I'M ALSO WEARING THIS COSTUME TO THE ALL-CHARITIES MASQUERADE BALL TOMORROW NI... GASP!... ...OHHH! MY GLASSES FELL...
G-GOOD GRIEF! THE DOG SPOTTED AN ALLEY CAT PERCHED ON THE WINDOW SILL!
GROWRR
GRROWR

BUT AS LOIS RESTRAINS THE DOG...
HMM...THE LENSES OF YOUR GLASSES CRACKED WHEN THEY FELL! YOU'LL HAVE TO GET ANOTHER PAIR TO WEAR TO THE MASQUERADE BALL...
NOT AT ALL! THERE'S AN OPTICIAN NEAR MY APARTMENT! I'LL HAVE HIM PUT IN NEW DARK LENSES!
AN HOUR LATER...
WE'LL HAVE THE GLASSES READY FOR YOU TOMORROW, MISS LANE!
PEERLESS LABORATORY
OPTICIAN
GOOD! I WANT TO GO TO THE BALL WEARING THE SAME DARK SPECTACLES I WORE FOR THE POSTER PICTURE! THESE GLASSES HAVE ALWAYS BROUGHT ME LUCK!

THAT AFTERNOON, AS THE OPTICIAN FINISHES THE REPAIR OF LOIS' GLASSES...
HMM...ONE OF THESE DAYS I MUST COVER THAT CRACK IN THE WALL... BEFORE CUSTOMERS THINK MY SHOP IS RUN DOWN!
FINISHED WORK

LATER THAT NIGHT, AS FATE HAS IT, A MOUSE NIBBLES ON A WIRE RUNNING THROUGH THE WALL...
HSSTT!

ACCIDENTALLY, AN ELECTRONIC IMPULSE TOUCHES OFF A SERIES OF ELECTRONIC SWITCHES IN THE PEERLESS LABORATORY NEXT DOOR TO THE OPTICIAN'S! AN EERIE GLOW FILLS THE ROOM! POWERFUL RAYS INTERMINGLE AND FOCUS ON THE LAB WALL!

THE NEXT DAY, LITTLE DOES LOIS REALIZE HER GLASSES HAVE ABSORBED A DYNAMIC AMOUNT OF STRANGE ENERGY THROUGH THE CRACK IN THE WALL...
YOUR GLASSES ARE READY AS PROMISED, MISS LANE!
THANKS! I'LL PUT THEM ON NOW! THE SUNLIGHT IS UNUSUALLY STRONG TODAY!

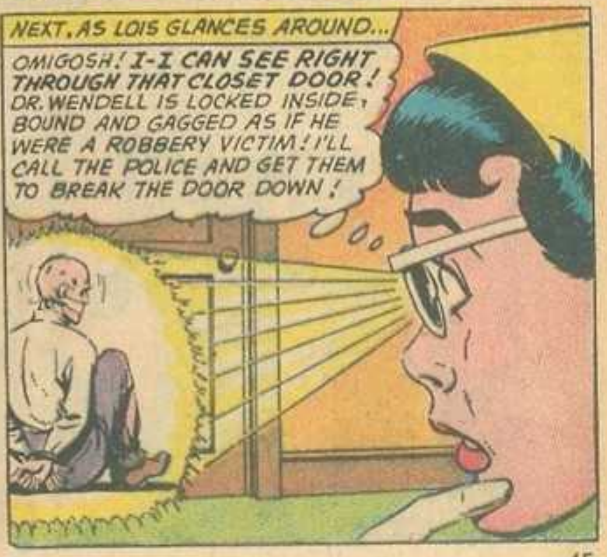
PRESENTLY, OUTSIDE...
OH, MISS LANE! I WAS ABOUT TO DELIVER THE MAIL TO YOUR APARTMENT HOUSE! HERE'S A PACKAGE FOR YOU! IT SAYS, "DON'T OPEN 'TILL XMAS!
WHY, IT'S FROM PROFESSOR LANG, THE ARCHEOLOGIST! HE'S THE FATHER OF MY FRIEND, LANA LANG! I WONDER WHAT HE SENT ME?

SUDDENLY, TO LOIS' AMAZEMENT...
¡GASP!¡ THIS IS INCREDIBLE! I CAN SEE INSIDE THE BOX!
THERE'S AN ANTIQUE RUBY RING WITH A NOTE ATTACHED, READING! "A SOUVENIR FROM THE KING RAMSES XII EXCAVATION!" BUT THIS CAN'T BE! I'M ONLY IMAGINING I CAN SEE INSIDE!
Lois Lane Metropolis U.S.A.

BUT THEN, AS LOIS LOOKS UP...
THAT ARMORED CAR! I-I CAN SEE RIGHT THROUGH ITS STEEL SIDE! IT'S AS IF THESE GLASSES GAVE ME X-RAY VISION! WHAT KIND OF REPAIR DID THAT OPTICIAN MAKE, ANYWAY?

MOMENTS AFTER, AS LOIS REMOVES THE DARK GLASSES...
I-I SEE NORMALLY AGAIN! NO MORE X-RAY VISION! ¡GASP!¡ ARE MY EYES DECEIVING ME OR DO THESE DARK GLASSES REALLY GIVE ME THE POWER OF X-RAY VISION? I'D BETTER SEE A DOCTOR... FAST!
LINK'S ARMORED CAR SERVICE

SHORTLY, AT A DOCTOR'S OFFICE NEARBY...
FUNNY! THESE ARE DR. WENDELL'S OFFICE HOURS, YET HE'S NOT HERE! I'LL DON MY GLASSES AND LOOK AROUND! MAYBE, IF THE DARK LENSES STILL POSSESS THEIR STRANGE X-RAY POWER, I'LL SPOT HIM IN A BACK ROOM!


NEXT, AS LOIS GLANCES AROUND...
OMIGOSH! I-I CAN SEE RIGHT THROUGH THAT CLOSET DOOR! DR. WENDELL IS LOCKED INSIDE, BOUND AND GAGGED AS IF HE WERE A ROBBERY VICTIM! I'LL CALL THE POLICE AND GET THEM TO BREAK THE DOOR DOWN!

PRESENTLY, WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVE...
I HEARD A PECULIAR NOISE INSIDE AND USED MY INTUITION!
THANKS, LOIS! YOU FREED ME JUST AS I WAS ABOUT TO PASS OUT! HOWEVER, SOMETHING PUZZLES ME! HOW DID YOU KNOW I WAS LOCKED INSIDE THAT CLOSET?
I WON'T MENTION THE DARK GLASSES! IT MIGHT BE WISER TO KEEP MY X-RAY VISION A SECRET!

SOON, AFTER LOIS PHONES THE STORY TO THE PLANET...
WELL, I'VE SCOOPED EVERY PAPER IN TOWN ON THE ROBBERY...THANKS TO MY X-RAY VISION! BUT THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING! I'LL GET MANY SCOOPS THROUGH SECURING THIS KIND OF... UH... INSIDE INFORMATION!

OF COURSE, I DON'T HAVE HEAT VISION, TOO, LIKE SUPERMAN'S! I CAN'T BURN ANYTHING WITH IT, OR MELT SOLID OBJECTS! BUT IT'S USEFUL ENOUGH FOR MY PURPOSES! FOR INSTANCE, AT THE PLANET, I CAN WATCH EVERYBODY THROUGH THE WALLS OF THEIR OFFICES!

NEXT DAY, AT THE DAILY PLANET...
UH-OH! MY X-RAY VISION SPOTTED A FEDERAL AGENT! HE'S GETTING INTO A CLEANING MAN'S UNIFORM! BUT I CAN CLEARLY SEE HIS F.B.I. BADGE AND REVOLVER! HMM... I WONDER WHY HE WANTS TO WEAR A DISGUISE HERE?
MAINTAINANCE STAFF

AS LOIS APPROACHES HER DESK...
CLARK JUST FINISHED SCRIBBLING A NOTE, AND THRUST IT INTO HIS POCKET! HA! WITH MY X-RAY VISION, I CAN SATISFY MY CURIOSITY AND SEE WHAT HE WROTE!

BUT AS LOIS' X-RAY VISION FOCUSES ON CLARK'S JACKET...
GASP!... UNDER CLARK'S SUIT... A SUPERMAN COSTUME! GOOD GRIEF! M-MY FREQUENT SUSPICIONS WERE TRUE! CLARK KENT IS SUPERMAN!
WHAT IS IT, LOIS? WHY ARE YOU STARING AT ME?

ER...I'M NOT STARING, CLARK! IT'S JUST...UH... EYE STRAIN! TOO MUCH GLARE OF FLOODLIGHTS WHILE I WAS POSING FOR THAT HELP THE BLIND POSTER! THAT'S WHY I'M WEARING THESE DARK GLASSES INDOORS... TO CUT DOWN ON THE GLARE OF LIGHT!
SHORTLY...
LOIS? HURRY! COME INTO MY OFFICE!
YES, BOSS!
NOW THAT I KNOW CLARK IS SUPERMAN, I MUST GET CLARK TO PROPOSE! AFTER ALL, HE'S THE MAN I LOVE, AND WHO CARES IF NO ONE ELSE REALIZES THAT MRS. CLARK KENT IS REALLY MRS. SUPERMAN?
HOWEVER, TO MAKE 100% SURE I'M NOT WRONG, AS I'VE OFTEN BEEN IN THE PAST, I MUST THINK OF A TRAP THAT'LL REVEAL HIS TRUE IDENTITY BEYOND ANY DOUBT!
OH, CLARK DEAR... I'M GOING IN TO SEE PERRY! BUT HOW ABOUT TAKING ME TO THAT MOVIE YOU PROMISED ME WEEKS AGO?
HMM...I KNOW THIS ULTRA-SWEET MOOD OF LOIS'! WHEN SHE BECOMES KITTENISH, SHE'S UP TO SOMETHING! I'D BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON HER!
ER...OKAY, LOIS! I'LL PICK YOU UP AT YOUR APARTMENT TOMORROW NIGHT!
INSTANTS LATER, AS LANA LANG APPEARS...
HI, LOIS! I'M HERE TO COLLECT THAT LUNCHEON BET YOU LOST TO ME! BUT WHAT'S WITH YOU AND CLARK? YOU WERE LOOKING AT HIM ALMOST LOVINGLY A SECOND AGO!
WAS I?
YEP! IT REMINDS ME OF THE PAST WHEN CLARK AND I WERE KIDS IN SMALLVILLE AND I USED TO SUSPECT HE WAS SUPERBOY! ISN'T THAT A LAUGH?
ER...YES, LANA! ABSOLUTELY RIDICULOUS ...THAT TIMID CLARK SHOULD BE POWERFUL SUPERMAN!
BUT THESE X-RAY GLASSES TELL ME THAT HE IS!

SOON, IN PERRY'S OFFICE, WHILE LANA WAITS OUTSIDE
SEE IF YOU CAN LOCATE "SLICK" MORSE! HE ESCAPED FROM JAIL THIS MORNING AND HE'S GUNNING FOR CLARK, BECAUSE CLARK'S EVIDENCE CONVICTED HIM! A DISGUISED F.B.I. AGENT IS HERE NOW, GUARDING CLARK!
OKAY, CHIEF!

THEN... AH! SO THAT'S WHY THE F.B.I. MAN IS DISGUISED! HE'S HERE TO PROTECT CLARK KENT, UNAWARE HE IS REALLY SUPERMAN!
OKAY, LANA, NOW WE CAN GO TO LUNCH!
FINE! JUST REMEMBER... YOU'RE PAYING FOR IT!

LATER, AFTER LUNCH, AS LOIS AND LANA PART...
OH, SUPERMAN! FANCY MEETING YOU HERE!
I'VE BEEN PATROLLING TOWN, LOIS! BUT PARDON ME! MY X-RAY VISION JUST SPOTTED A RUNAWAY CAR ON THE NEXT BLOCK! WAIT HERE WHILE I STOP IT!

MOMENTS AFTER, AS THE MAN OF STEEL STREAKS AWAY AT SUPER-SPEED...
WITH X-RAY VISION I CAN REALLY WATCH MY HERO AT WORK! LOOK AT HIM STOP THAT CONVERTIBLE WITH ONE HAND! IF NOT FOR HIM, IT WOULD'VE CRASHED THROUGH THAT STORE WINDOW!

THEN, AS SUPERMAN RETURNS...
I THINK I'LL PUT THESE GLASSES IN MY BAG A WHILE! I'M NOT USED TO WEARING 'EM CONSTANTLY! TELL ME, SUPERMAN... DID YOU STOP THAT CONVERTIBLE?
Y-YES! AND NOW YOU MUST EXCUSE ME, LOIS! I MUST KEEP AN APPOINTMENT — THAT WAS INTERRUPTED BY THAT EMERGENCY!

BUT AS LOIS WALKS BACK TO THE OFFICE...
G-GOOD GRACIOUS! MY BAG'S MISSING! I COULD'VE LOST IT ANYWHERE BETWEEN HERE AND THE RESTAURANT! BUT I CAN'T WORRY ABOUT THAT NOW! I'LL PUBLISH A REWARD FOR THE GLASSES AFTER I SET A TRAP THAT'LL DEFINITELY PROVE CLARK IS SUPERMAN!
U.S. MAIL

LATE THAT AFTERNOON, WHEN CLARK RETURNS TO THE PLANET...
CLARK! LISTEN! I HEAR A FAINT SOUND OF TICKING IN THE ROOM...LIKE THE TICKING OF A BOMB! I THINK IT'S COMING FROM MY DESK DRAWER!
WAIT, LOIS! DON'T OPEN THAT DRAWER! "SLICK" MORSE VOWED HE'D GET ME! MAYBE HE PLANTED A BOMB HERE!

SUDDENLY...
LOIS! GET AWAY! THERE IS A BOMB IN THAT DRAWER! I CAN SEE IT...AS IF I HAD X-RAY VISION!
;GASP!; IS HE CRAZY...ADMITTING HE'S GOT X-RAY VISION IN FRONT OF THE WHOLE STAFF! I-I ONLY WANTED HIM TO BETRAY HIMSELF TO ME!

W-WHAT IS THIS? NOW I CAN SEE THROUGH THE WALL! I CAN READ THE PAPERS INSIDE A DESK! WHAT KIND OF SUN-GLASSES DID I BUY, ANYWAY?
;GASP!; CLARK! M-MY BAG! YOU HAD IT CONCEALED UNDER YOUR JACKET! HOW DID YOU GET IT?

I FOUND IT IN THE STREET, TWO BLOCKS FROM THE PLANET BUILDING AND WAS GOING TO SURPRISE YOU BY RETURNING IT WHEN...GOSH!... THERE GO YOUR GLASSES AGAIN... OR MAYBE THEY'RE MINE! THE SUN WAS SO HOT TODAY I BOUGHT DARK GLASSES FOR MYSELF...

WHEN I BENT DOWN TO PICK UP YOUR BAG, MY SUN-GLASSES FELL OFF, AND YOURS FELL OUT OF THE BAG AND MAYBE...
M-MAYBE THEY GOT SWITCHED AND YOU'RE WEARING MY DARK GLASSES!

JUST WHAT I HOPED LOIS WOULD THINK! I KNEW SHE WAS ACTING STRANGELY, BUT I DIDN'T DREAM SHE HAD X-RAY VISION UNTIL SHE ASKED ME, AS SUPERMAN, IF I HAD SAVED THE CONVERTIBLE! HOW DID SHE KNOW IT WAS A CONVERTIBLE UNLESS SHE WAS ABLE TO SEE THROUGH THE BUILDINGS AND SAW ME IN ACTION?

"WHEN I GUESSED THOSE DARK GLASSES HAD SOMEHOW GIVEN HER X-RAY VISION, I TRAILED HER BACK TO THE OFFICE, AND..."
I'LL FRAY THE SHOULDER STRAP OF HER BAG WITH THE RAYS OF MY HEAT VISION! SHE'LL NEVER NOTICE WHEN IT FALLS OFF! THEN I'LL PICK UP THE BAG AND CHECK MY HUNCH!
OKAY! MAYBE YOU DID WEAR MY DARK GLASSES, WHICH ACCOUNTS FOR YOUR X-RAY VISION SPOTTING THIS THING WHICH TICKS BECAUSE IT'S A CHEAP ALARM CLOCK! I PLANTED IT HERE TO TRICK YOU INTO USING YOUR X-RAY VISION TO PROVE TO MYSELF YOU WERE SUPERMAN!
I DIDN'T INTEND TO EXPOSE YOUR SUPERMAN IDENTITY PUBLICLY! BUT NOW THE CHIPS ARE DOWN! WHEN I WORE THOSE GLASSES, I SPOTTED A SUPERMAN COSTUME UNDER YOUR SUIT! HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THAT, MR. "CLARK KENT"?
AT THAT MOMENT...
I SWORE I'D KILL YOU FOR GETTING ME SENT UP, KENT! NOW, DIE!
BANG
BANG
BANG
GASP!--YOU ARE SUPERMAN! "SLICK" MORSE'S BULLETS ARE BOUNCING RIGHT OFF YOU!
SHORTLY, AS THE F.B.I. MAN REVEALS HIS IDENTITY AND SUBDUES THE GUNMAN...
YOU SEE, FOR MY PROTECTION SUPERMAN LENT ME HIS INDESTRUCTIBLE COSTUME! SUPERMAN IS ALSO LETTING ME WEAR IT TO THE MASQUERADE BALL TONIGHT! HE'S WEARING A DUPLICATE OUTFIT!
CLARK! GASP! M-MY GLASSES! A RICOCHETING BULLET FROM "SLICK'S" GUN BROKE THEM!
THAT NIGHT...
WELL, I'M STILL WEARING DARK GLASSES... BUT... SIGH!... NO MORE X-RAY VISION!
I GUESS FATE WANTED IT THAT WAY, LOIS!
THE END

DIRECT CURRENTS

Well, another month, another great line-up of DC mags! Our writers, artists and editors have been knocking themselves out getting these issues ready. We warned them something like that would happen if they kept shadow-boxing during their coffee breaks! But if you want some real championship material, step into the ring and shake hands with DC's latest!

To **TOMAHAWK**, each RANGER'S life is as precious as his own. That's why he's their trusted leader. But what suddenly causes his mind to warp? What changes him into a tyrannical brute, climaxing in a personal WAR between him and his rough-and-ready squad? Read "THE RANGERS VS. TOMAHAWK" in the **October issue, No. 112,** on sale July 5.

The new **WONDER WOMAN** answers a fan's letter by revealing the startling events that happen in "A DAY IN THE LIFE OF AN AMAZON!" If you've ever wondered what it's like, wonder no more—get the **October issue, No. 172,** on sale July 5! Plus a real special! You'll gasp at "THE AMAZING AMAZON CRIMES!" Got it? Get it!

You've seen **ROBBY REED** turn into more heroes than a villain can shake a fist at. . .simply by DIALING H FOR HERO! But now a bright-eyed young bird gets into the act by DIALING H FOR HEROINE, to help ROBBY in a slam-bang set-to with "THE TERRIBLE TOYMASTER!" **September HOUSE OF MYSTERY, No. 169,** on the stands July 6.

Why does a world exist which is named after **JIMMY OLSEN?** Because everyone on it is a dead ringer for the red-haired reporter! There's even a WOLF MAN OLSEN, a GIANT TURTLE OLSEN, an ELASTIC LAD OLSEN, plus doubles of JIMMY as the HUMAN OCTOPUS and the HUMAN PORCUPINE! **September issue, No. 105,** on sale July 11.

"MELT, MUTANT, MELT!" That's the agonizing cry of doom, uttered from the pages of the **September BLACKHAWK, No. 236.** For the MAGNIFICENT 7, in their new identities, face instant death at the hands of an alien foe who, one by one, erases them—and maybe the whole NEW BLACKHAWK ERA! It bursts on the newsstands July 11.

Sentenced to be POWER-RINGED to death, Earth's **GREEN LANTERN** faces a firing squad of his fellow GREEN LANTERNS! Ready. . .Aim. . .FIRE! Get set for a real BLAST when you read the saga of the EMERALD CRUSADER as "COSMIC ENEMY NUMBER ONE!" You'll find it in the **September issue** of his mag, **No. 55,** on sale July 13!

DC
GREEN LANTERN
12
READY...
AIM...
...and for committing the worst of all crimes, GREEN LANTERN OF EARTH, you have been sentenced to be POWER-RINGED to DEATH!
COSMIC ENEMY NUMBER ONE!

ANOTHER ADVENTURE OF
MAJOR MATT MASON
MATTEL'S MAN IN SPACE

MAJOR MATT MASON HAS BEEN ON THE MOON ONLY A FEW HOURS AND ALREADY HE IS BUSY PERFORMING EXPERIMENTS.
THINK I'LL GET OUT OF MY MOON SUIT. THE JET PACK WILL BE BETTER FOR MY LITTLE SIGHT-SEEING TRIP.

LATER...
HMMM..... I WONDER WHY ALL THAT DUST IS RISING FROM THAT CRATER THERE?

I'D BETTER COME BACK HERE WITH THE SPACE CRAWLER AND INVESTIGATE!

WHOOOSH

I THINK I'LL JUST CLIMB UP HERE AND...

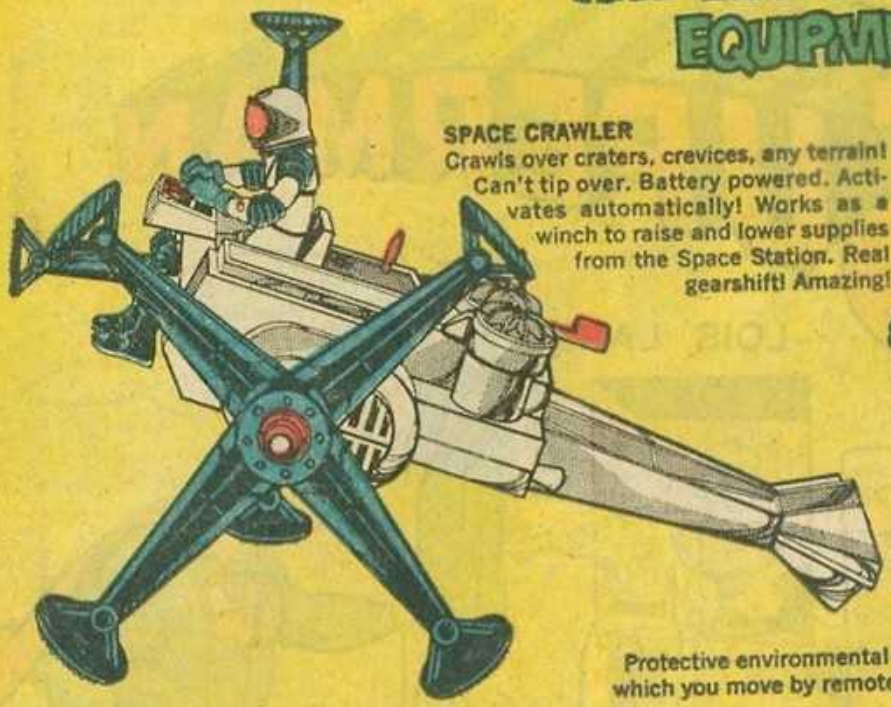
???!?

YIIIII
SOMETHING'S PULLING ME DOWN!

THIS STRANGE FORCE! GOT TO OVERCOME IT OR....

WHAT NEXT ??? IT'S UP TO YOU WHEN YOU...

GET MATTEL'S MAJOR MATT MASON AND ALL THIS NEAT EQUIPMENT!



SPACE CRAWLER
Crawls over craters, crevices, any terrain! Can't tip over. Battery powered. Activates automatically! Works as a winch to raise and lower supplies from the Space Station. Real gearshift! Amazing!

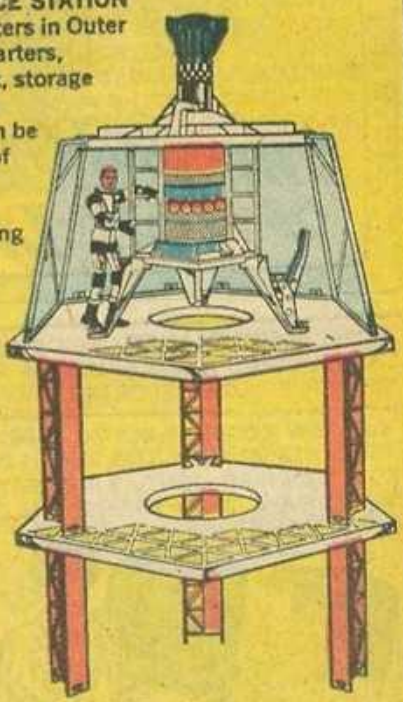
MOON SUIT
Protective environmental suit. Has flexible arms, which you move by remote control. It's authentic!

MAJOR MATT MASON
Mattel's Man In Space!
He's bendable. Stands by himself.
His space helmet visor moves up and down.
And all his equipment is authentic!

JET PROPULSION PAK
For short space hops! Straps to Matt's back. Actually makes him fly through the air. Just like the real thing!

SPACE SLED
Carries Matt over the moon's surface or flies him through the air. Attach the Jet Propulsion Pak for power!

SPACE STATION
Matt's headquarters in Outer Space. Living quarters, observation deck, storage areas, moveable solar panels! Can be assembled lots of different ways. Features automatic-flashing Space Radar Beacon!



MATTEL INC. TOYMAKERS

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JOIN MATTEL'S MAJOR MATT MASON IN OUTER SPACE!

SUPERMAN
LOIS LANE
ROOM
LOIS--WHY DON'T YOU STOP HAUNTING ME? YOU KNOW I DIDN'T MEAN TO KILL YOU... THAT IT WAS ALL AN ACCIDENT!
DO YOU BELIEVE IN THE SUPERNATURAL, ESPECIALLY GHOSTS? OF COURSE NOT! AND NEITHER DOES SUPERMAN! BUT ONE ASTOUNDING DAY, WHEN THE MAN OF STEEL'S X-RAY VISION SETS OFF UNKNOWN FORCES IN A SCIENTIFIC LABORATORY, INNOCENT LOIS LANE BECOMES THE VICTIM OF HIS BLUNDER--AND IS INSTANTLY REMOVED FROM THIS EARTHLY WORLD! AND WHEREVER SUPERMAN FLEES TO FORGET HIS GUILT, HE FINDS HIMSELF HAUNTED BY...
THE GHOST OF LOIS LANE
AT THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE ONE MORNING, AS LOIS LANE WATCHES A GLIB SALESMAN ROUSE THE INTEREST OF HER FELLOW REPORTER, JIMMY OLSEN...
THIS NEW MODEL ELECTRIC TYPEWRITER IS SO SUPER-SENSITIVE THAT IT RESPONDS TO A TOUCH AS LIGHT AS A BREATH! YOU'LL SAVE TIME--ENERGY--WRITE BETTER--
GOSH--WITH A TYPEWRITER LIKE THAT, I COULD OUTWRITE ANY REPORTER ON THE STAFF!
AND IT'S TRUE! IT'S SO SENSITIVE--I CAN MOVE THE KEYS JUST BY BLOWING ON THEM! THAT SETTLES IT! I'LL BUY THIS TYPEWRITER!
CLICK!
CLICK!

JUST THEN, LOIS GETS A NEW ASSIGNMENT FROM EDITOR PERRY WHITE...
LOIS--HERE'S AN EXCUSE FOR YOU TO GET OVER TO WARDER'S ISLAND FOR AN ADVANCE LOOK AT THE NEW EXPERIMENTS IN ENERGY TRANSMISSION BEING CONDUCTED BY PROFESSOR GRAIL! ONE OF OUR READERS FOUND GRAIL'S BRIEF-CASE AND TURNED IT IN TO OUR LOST-AND-FOUND DEPARTMENT!
AS LOIS EAGERLY PREPARES TO LEAVE...
LOIS--ISN'T THIS A MARVELOUS TYPEWRITER?
NOT NOW, JIMMY! THIS IS MY CHANCE TO SCOOP CLARK BY GETTING INSIDE PROFESSOR GRAIL'S LABORATORY FOR A STORY ON HIS NEW EXPERIMENT! PROVIDED HE'S GRATEFUL FOR MY RETURNING HIS BRIEF-CASE!
PRESENTLY, AS LOIS ALIGHTS FROM A RENTED HELICOPTER AT WARDER'S ISLAND, A FEW MILES OUT OF METROPOLIS HARBOR...
PROFESSOR GRAIL? I'M LOIS LANE FROM--
YES, THE PLANET! YOUR BOSS, MR. WHITE, PHONED TO SAY YOU WERE BRINGING MY BRIEF-CASE! I'M ABOUT TO LEAVE FOR A SCIENCE CONFERENCE OUT WEST AND I NEED SOME NOTES I HAD IN IT!
BUT THEN--LOIS EXPERIENCES ONE OF THE MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENTS OF HER CAREER, AS...
OH, PROFESSOR! I--I FEEL SO SILLY! THE BRIEF-CASE! I--I FORGOT TO BRING IT! ER--I WAS SO HOPEFUL OF GETTING A SNEAK PREVIEW OF YOUR RECENT WORK, I LEFT IT ON MY DESK!
NOW--NOW! DON'T FEEL TOO BADLY, MISS LANE! COME IN!
AS LOIS FOLLOWS THE PROFESSOR INTO THE BUILDING...
YOU'RE VERY KIND, PROFESSOR!
I'VE ABOUT A MINUTE BEFORE MY BOAT PICKS ME UP--BUT YOU MAY HAVE A PEEP AT MY LAB ON YOUR PROMISE TO PRINT NOTHING AS YET, SINCE MY WORK IS STILL UNFINISHED!
THESE CHAIRS! HOW DO THEY TIE IN WITH YOUR WORK ON ENERGY?
IN TRYING TO FIND A WAY TO TRANSMIT ENERGY TO DISTANT PLACES LIKE RADIO WAVES, I ACCIDENTALLY FOUND A POSSIBILITY OF SOMETHING BETTER! I HOPE SOME DAY TO BE ABLE TO SEND PEOPLE THROUGH SPACE BY RADIO! HENCE, THESE CHAIRS!

YOU MEAN--I JUST SIT DOWN LIKE THIS--AND YOU PRESS A BUTTON AND SEND ME TO--SAY--CALIFORNIA--THE SAME WAY TELEVISION PICTURES ARE BEAMED?
THAT'S WHAT I HOPE TO DO IN TIME!

SO FAR, I HAVEN'T FOUND THE RIGHT CIRCUIT FOR SUCCESSFUL TRANSMISSION OF A HUMAN BODY--OR I'D PROJECT YOU RIGHT BACK TO THE CITY TO FETCH MY BRIEF-CASE! BUT--I HEAR MY BOAT OUTSIDE! TIME FOR ME TO LEAVE!

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE PLANET...
IMAGINE LOIS FORGETTING THIS! BUT SINCE YOU'VE OFFERED TO RUSH IT OVER TO THE ISLAND, I WON'T BAWL HER OUT! SHE'S LUCKY YOU DROPPED IN FOR YOUR MESSAGES, THOUGH, SUPERMAN!

SHORTLY AFTER, AS THE MAN OF STEEL ZOOMS DOWN TOWARD THE ISLAND...
IF I CAN SPOT LOIS ALONE, WITH MY X-RAY VISION, I CAN HAND HER THE BRIEF-CASE TO TURN OVER TO THE PROFESSOR! THAT MIGHT HELP HER CHANCES OF GETTING HER STORY!

AFTER SWIFTLY PROBING THE BUILDING'S INTERIOR WITH HIS X-RAY VISION, SUPERMAN LOOKS DOWN INTO THE LAB WHERE ...
WHY--THERE'S LOIS NOW! BUT--THAT STRANGE CHAIR SHE'S SITTING IN--THE WIRING IS BEGINNING TO GLOW! AS THOUGH IT WERE BEING AFFECTED BY MY X-RAY VISION! HOPE I HAVEN'T DONE ANY DAMAGE!

HURRIEDLY, SUPERMAN CUTS OFF HIS X-RAY VISION, BUT--TOO LATE!
G-GREAT SCOTT! THE LAB IS EXPLODING! MY X-RAY VISION DID SOMETHING TO THE ELECTRICAL CIRCUIT! LOIS! WHAT HAVE I DONE TO LOIS!

NUMBED WITH HORROR, THE MAN OF STEEL STARES FIXEDLY THROUGH THE LAB DOOR, WHERE...
B-BOTH CHAIRS--COMPLETELY DISINTEGRATED! AND-AND L-LOIS ALONG WITH THEM!

AS THE FULL REALIZATION DAWNS ON HIM...
I--I KILLED HER! IT WAS MY FAULT... I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED... CHOKE THAT X-RAY VISION MIGHT ACT UNPREDICTABLY IN A PLACE FILLED WITH UNKNOWN ELECTRONIC CIRCUITS... P-POOR LOIS! W-WHERE'S THE PROFESSOR?... MUST TELL HIM!

THEN, AS SUPERMAN LOOKS ABOUT FOR THE PROFESSOR, SUDDENLY...
WHY--GASP AM I SEEING THINGS? IT--IT'S LOIS! BUT HOW--? THAT IS--! OH--WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE! YOU'RE ALL RIGHT! FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT THAT BLAST HAD FINISHED YOU! LOIS! DO YOU HEAR ME?

LOIS--I--GREAT SCOTT! MY HAND--IT PASSES THROUGH HER AS THOUGH SHE WERE A--A GHOST--OR--A--A PHANTOM! BUT--IT CAN'T BE! I SEE HER AS PLAINLY AS--

THEN, ABRUPTLY...
--AS--GASP GONE! SHE--SHE'S GONE!

OR--EVEN WORSE--MAYBE SHE WAS NEVER HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE... MAYBE--IT--IT'S ME! THE SHOCK OF HAVING CAUSED LOIS' DEATH IS--IS MAKING ME SEE THINGS... MUST GO OFF AND PULL MYSELF TOGETHER...
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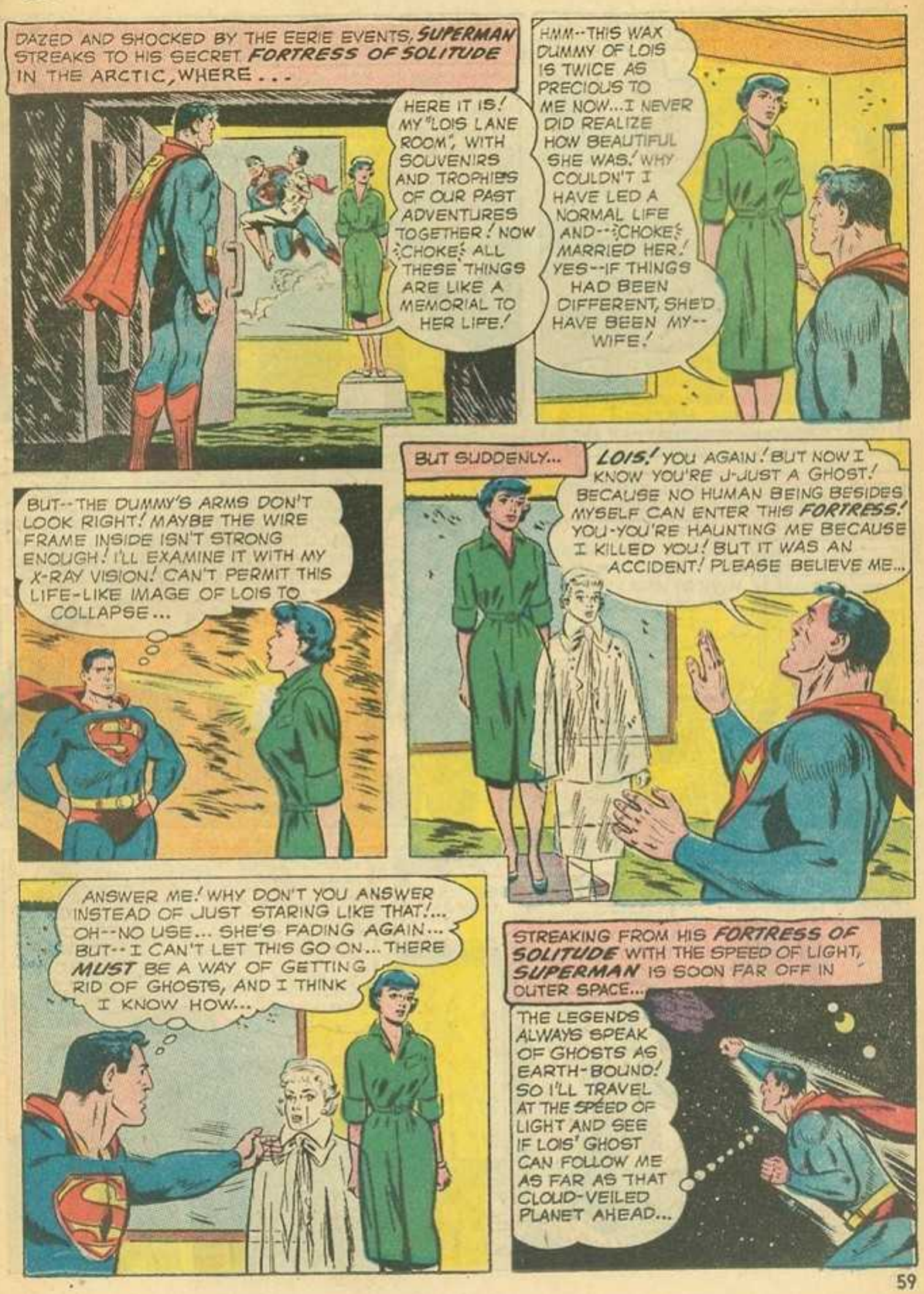
SOON--AS HE HEADS BACK OVER METROPOLIS AGAIN...
MUST GET MYSELF TO ACCEPT THE FACT THAT LOIS IS--CHOKE--GONE FOR GOOD... AND ALL MY SUPER-POWERS CAN'T BRING HER BACK AGAIN... BUT THAT DOESN'T LESSEN THEIR ABILITY TO HELP OTHERS! DOWN AT THAT BUILDING SITE, FOR EXAMPLE...
MAYBE I CAN FIND THE WEAK SPOT WITH MY X-RAY VISION, OTHERWISE JUST BRACING THEM WON'T KEEP THEM FROM COLLAPSING TO THE STREET EVENTUALLY!
MUST BE SOME FLAW IN THE STEEL THAT'S CAUSING THOSE GIRDERS TO BUCKLE LIKE THAT!
BUT SUDDENLY, BEFORE HIS STARTLED GAZE...
IT--IT'S GASP! LOIS AGAIN! AND-REAL--YES! SHE LOOKS REAL! ONLY SHE'S NOT... OR HOW'D SHE GET WAY UP HERE... CAN IT BE THAT I'M LOOKING AT--AT--A REAL GHOST?
MEANWHILE, BELOW, PUZZLED WORKMEN GAZE IN ALARM AT THE STRANGE SCENE ABOVE...
HEY--I THOUGHT SUPERMAN WAS GOING TO SAVE US A RISKY JOB BY FIXING THOSE WEAK GIRDERS--BUT HE--HE'S JUST LOOKING AT THEM LIKE--LIKE THEY MIGHT BITE HIM!
HE--HE'S STARING SO HARD--THE GIRDERS ARE SAGGING EVEN MORE! I--I THINK THEY'RE FALLING!
I--I KNEW IT! AS SOON AS I GRAB FOR IT, THE FIGURE VANISHES... BUT--OH-OH! THE GIRDER! I FORGOT IT! IT'S BREAKING!
AS THE MAN OF STEEL DIVES TO RETRIEVE THE GIRDER...
FIRST HE FORGETS IT--THEN HE MAKES A GRAB FOR IT AND NOW HE'S PUTTING IT BACK... HE LOOKS LIKE HE DON'T KNOW WHAT HE'S DOING!
HE SURE DOESN'T SEEM LIKE HIMSELF! DID YOU NOTICE THE LOOK ON HIS FACE WHEN HE PASSED CLOSE? SUPERMAN LOOKED HAUNTED--THAT'S WHAT!


DAZED AND SHOCKED BY THE EERIE EVENTS, SUPERMAN STREAKS TO HIS SECRET FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE IN THE ARCTIC, WHERE . . .
HERE IT IS! MY "LOIS LANE ROOM", WITH SOUVENIRS AND TROPHIES OF OUR PAST ADVENTURES TOGETHER! NOW :CHOKE: ALL THESE THINGS ARE LIKE A MEMORIAL TO HER LIFE!
HMM--THIS WAX DUMMY OF LOIS IS TWICE AS PRECIOUS TO ME NOW...I NEVER DID REALIZE HOW BEAUTIFUL SHE WAS! WHY COULDN'T I HAVE LED A NORMAL LIFE AND--:CHOKE: MARRIED HER! YES--IF THINGS HAD BEEN DIFFERENT, SHE'D HAVE BEEN MY--WIFE!
BUT--THE DUMMY'S ARMS DON'T LOOK RIGHT! MAYBE THE WIRE FRAME INSIDE ISN'T STRONG ENOUGH! I'LL EXAMINE IT WITH MY X-RAY VISION! CAN'T PERMIT THIS LIFE-LIKE IMAGE OF LOIS TO COLLAPSE...
BUT SUDDENLY...
LOIS! YOU AGAIN! BUT NOW I KNOW YOU'RE J-JUST A GHOST! BECAUSE NO HUMAN BEING BESIDES MYSELF CAN ENTER THIS FORTRESS! YOU-YOU'RE HAUNTING ME BECAUSE I KILLED YOU! BUT IT WAS AN ACCIDENT! PLEASE BELIEVE ME...
ANSWER ME! WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER INSTEAD OF JUST STARING LIKE THAT!... OH--NO USE... SHE'S FADING AGAIN... BUT--I CAN'T LET THIS GO ON... THERE MUST BE A WAY OF GETTING RID OF GHOSTS, AND I THINK I KNOW HOW...
STREAKING FROM HIS FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT, SUPERMAN IS SOON FAR OFF IN OUTER SPACE...
THE LEGENDS ALWAYS SPEAK OF GHOSTS AS EARTH-BOUND! SO I'LL TRAVEL AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT AND SEE IF LOIS' GHOST CAN FOLLOW ME AS FAR AS THAT CLOUD-VEILED PLANET AHEAD...

BUT--AS THE MAN OF STEEL'S X-RAY VISION GUIDES HIM THROUGH THE PLANET'S DENSE ATMOSPHERE...
GREAT SCOTT! SHE--SHE'S THERE AGAIN! IT--IT'S NO USE! I--I CAN'T ESCAPE HER! UNLESS--HMM--WAIT! THERE MAY BE A WAY YET! I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF IT BEFORE!
SHORTLY AFTER, ON EARTH AGAIN, IN METROPOLIS...
WHEN LOIS WAS ALIVE, SHE NEVER KNEW I WAS CLARK KENT! MAYBE, IN THAT OTHER WORLD FROM WHERE SHE IS HAUNTING ME, SHE STILL HASN'T LEARNED MY SECRET IDENTITY! IF I SWITCH TO CLARK, MAYBE SHE WON'T BE ABLE TO HAUNT ME!
SOON, BACK IN HIS ROLE AS TIMID REPORTER CLARK KENT, AND CALMED BY THE FAMILIAR ATMOSPHERE OF THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE...
;SIGH; I CAN ALMOST SEE LOIS SEATED THERE AT HER EMPTY DESK! ;SIGH; WHAT'S JIMMY TINKERING WITH THAT ELECTRIC TYPEWRITER FOR? DON'T TELL ME THERE'S A SHORT CIRCUIT IN IT SOMEWHERE!
USING ANYTHING TO TAKE HIS MIND OFF LOIS, CLARK BEAMS HIS X-RAY VISION AT THE TYPEWRITER...
THERE'S THE TROUBLE! A WIRE THAT BROKE! I'LL JUST FUSE IT BACK TOGETHER WITH MY HEAT VISION SO JIMMY CAN GET BACK TO WORK AGAIN!..
BUT HARDLY HAS CLARK COMPLETED HIS REPAIR...
I'M STILL WAITING FOR THAT STORY, OLSEN! CAN'T COUNT ON ANYONE AROUND HERE TODAY! LOIS HASN'T COME BACK FROM HER ASSIGNMENT AT THE ISLAND YET--THOUGH THE PROFESSOR HAS LEFT LONG AGO! WHERE CAN SHE BE, I WONDER?
JUST THEN, AS IF IN ANSWER TO PERRY'S QUESTION...
RIGHT THERE--NEXT TO YOU! D-DON'T YOU SEE ANYTHING?
SEE WHAT? WHERE?
YOU--YOU'RE SURE YOU--YOU DON'T SEE ANYTHING?
OBVIOUSLY THEY DON'T! EITHER LOIS' GHOST IS HAUNTING ME ALONE--OR IT'S JUST MY GUILTY CONSCIENCE MAKING ME SEE HER!
WHAT'S WRONG, CLARK? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'D JUST SEEN A GHOST!

SUDDENLY, THE KEYS OF JIMMY'S NEW TYPEWRITER BEGIN TO MOVE BY THEMSELVES...
GOLLY, CHIEF! LOOK AT MY TYPEWRITER!
CLARK--MAYBE YOU NEED A LITTLE REST! YOU'LL FEEL-- HUH? NOW DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE SEEING THINGS TOO, JIMMY OLSEN!
CLICKETY! CLACK!
BUT--IT'S WORKING -- BY ITSELF! IT'S SENSITIVE, BUT THIS TIME I'M NOT EVEN BREATHING ON IT! YET IT'S WRITING SOMETHING! SEE FOR YOURSELVES!
GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST-- SO IT IS!
AS CLARK REACHES DOWN FOR THE TYPED MESSAGE...
FOURTH DIMENSION? IT'S INCREDIBLE! AND IF LOIS IS IN THE FOURTH DIMENSION, HOW IS SHE ABLE TO WORK THAT TYPEWRITER?
ER--THIS TYPEWRITER IS SO SENSITIVE IT REACTS TO THE SLIGHTEST ELECTRICAL IMPULSES! LOIS MUST BE USING THOUGHT WAVES-WHICH CONTAIN ELECTRICAL ENERGY--TO MAKE THE KEYS WRITE!*
AM TRAPPED IN FOURTH DIMENSION. CONTACT SUPERMAN TO PULL DOWN LEFT LEVER IN PROFESSOR GRAIL'S LAB SO THAT I CAN BE RELEASED--
LOIS LANE
*WE SAW SUPERMAN USE THE SAME GIMMICK IN ACTION NO.352-REMEMBER?-Ed.
MOMENTS LATER, IN A SECLUDED ALLEY OUTSIDE THE PLANET BUILDING, AS CLARK SWITCHES TO SUPERMAN...
SO I DIDN'T KILL LOIS AFTER ALL! MY X-RAY VISION SET OFF SOMETHING IN GRAIL'S APPARATUS THAT TRANSMITTED HER INTO THE 4TH DIMENSION! WHAT A RELIEF! NOW I'LL SPEED TO THE ISLAND, PULL THE LEVER, AND BRING HER BACK TO THIS WORLD!
AT THAT VERY MOMENT, AS LOIS FLOATS THROUGH THE EERIE, MISTY WORLD OF THE 4TH DIMENSION...
THIS FOURTH DIMENSION WORLD IS GETTING TIRESOME... CAN'T HEAR ANYTHING-- AND WHILE I CAN SEE MY REGULAR WORLD, EVERYTHING APPEARS BLURRED AND DISTORTED! DRAT--THERE'S SOMEONE CHANGING TO SUPERMAN, BUT I CAN'T SEE WHO IT IS!
THAT BLURRED RED-AND-BLUE FIGURE...IT COULD ONLY BE SUPERMAN! HE'S FLYING TOWARD WARDER'S ISLAND! THEN MY IDEA OF WORKING JIMMY'S SENSITIVE TYPEWRITER WITH THE ELECTRIC ENERGY OF THOUGHT MUST HAVE PAID OFF!

BUT SUDDENLY, JUST AS HER IMPRISONMENT IN THE FOURTH DIMENSION SEEMS TO GROW UNBEARABLE ...
WHY--EVERYTHING'S CLEARING UP! I'M OUT OF THE FOURTH DIMENSION!
WELCOME BACK, LOIS!
THEN, AS THE MAN OF STEEL GAZES AT THE WOMAN HE WAS SO SURE HE HAD ACCIDENTALLY KILLED ONLY A WHILE BEFORE ...
...SO I SNEAKED BACK FOR ANOTHER LOOK AFTER PROFESSOR GRAIL HAD GONE, TELLING HIM I HAD TO WAIT FOR MY HELICOPTER! THEN YOUR X-RAY VISION BLASTED ME INTO THE FOURTH DIMENSION!
BUT--WHY DID YOU KEEP HAUNTING ME LIKE THAT? FIRST I THOUGHT IT WAS YOUR GHOST--THEN MY CONSCIENCE ...
I DIDN'T HAUNT YOU! THINK BACK! YOU ONLY SAW ME WHEN YOU USED YOUR X-RAY VISION! SOMEHOW, THE BEAMS OF YOUR X-RAY VISION OPENED A WINDOW TO THE FOURTH DIMENSION, WHICH EXPLAINS WHY ONLY YOU COULD SEE ME!
OF COURSE! THAT MUST BE IT!
WELL, I'VE GOT A STORY! BUT I'D HAVE HAD A BETTER ONE IF I'D RECOGNIZED YOU WHEN I SAW YOU CHANGE IDENTITIES! BUT EVERYTHING WAS TOO BLURRED! THINK I'LL EVER FIND OUT YOUR SECRET?
I'M AFRAID YOU HAVEN'T A GHOST OF A CHANCE, LOIS!
THE END.
WE INTERRUPT THIS AD FOR AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!
DC
WORLD'S FINEST
SEPT.
12¢
STARRING: BATMAN and SUPERMAN
SINCE I... (PUFF)... LOST MY SUPER-POWERS, IT'S A JOB JUST TO PUMP UP THIS FLAT TIRE, BATMAN!
WE'RE ALL WASHED UP, SUPERMAN! ALL I HAVE LEFT IS THIS BROKEN-DOWN BATMOBILE!
HA! OUR SCHEME WORKED! BATGIRL AND I HAVE MADE THOSE HEROES HAS-BEENS!
FEATURING: THE SUPERGIRL-BATGIRL PLOT!
WE'RE MAKING A FEW CHANGES IN THIS ISSUE!
Starring... BATGIRL and SUPERGIRL
ON SALE JULY 25th
SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND

LOIS LANE'S DARKEST SECRET!

BUT I SWEAR I'LL PAY YOU! JUST GIVE ME MORE TIME TO RAISE THE MONEY! PLEASE... GIVE ME A CHANCE!

BLACKMAILERS WORK ON THE THEORY THAT EVERYBODY, EVEN THE MOST INNOCENT-APPEARING PERSON, HAS A SKELETON IN HIS CLOSET....SOME DREAD SECRET THAT THE WORLD MUST NEVER DISCOVER, OR ELSE HIS LIFE AND REPUTATION WOULD BE RUINED! WHAT IS THE AWFUL TRUTH WHICH GIRL REPORTER **LOIS LANE** IS KEEPING FROM SOCIETY...THAT SHE IS WILLING TO PAY ALMOST ANY AMOUNT RATHER THAN ALLOW IT TO BE REVEALED BY A GANG OF BLACKMAILERS?*

OKAY, MISS LANE! WE'LL GIVE YOU TILL SIX O'CLOCK! IF YOU DON'T KICK IN WITH $5,000, THE WORLD WILL LEARN YOUR TERRIBLE SECRET!

*NO...IT'S **NOT** THE SAME SECRET WE REVEALED IN "HUSH MONEY, SWEET LOIS--OR ELSE," IN **LOIS LANE NO. 71** – Ed.

ONE AFTERNOON, IN MIDTOWN METROPOLIS, AS PLANET NEWSHAWK LOIS LANE SPOTS A CELEBRITY...

GOOD GRIEF! THAT GORGEOUS BLONDE WHO IS HURRYING TO THE BEAUTY PARLOR IS SANDRA THORNE, THE MOVIE STARLET WHO'S JUST BEEN NOMINATED FOR AN ACADEMY AWARD!

Jacques of Paris

BEAUTY SALON

TAXI

SHE MUST'VE SNEAKED INTO TOWN TO AVOID PUBLICITY! BUT IF I CAN CATCH HER OFF GUARD UNDER A HAIR-DRIER, SHE WON'T BE ABLE TO REFUSE ME AN INTERVIEW!

INSIDE THE BEAUTY SALON...
I'M JACQUES OF PARIS, MADEMOISELLE! YOU WILL BE TAKEN CARE OF IN THE UTMOST PRIVACY, AS YOU REQUESTED! THIS WAY, PLEASE...
HMM... I'LL HAVE TO DO SOME CLEVER MANEUVERING TO GET HER ALONE! SO I'D BETTER NOT TIE MYSELF UP WITH A BIG HAIR-DO JOB!
SOON...
SINCE YOU HAVE NO APPOINTMENT, MISS... YOU WILL HAVE TO WAIT YOUR TURN FOR A MANICURE!
FINE! I'LL HANG MY THINGS IN THE DRESSING ROOM!
BUT INSTEAD OF WAITING I'LL LOOK AROUND FOR SANDRA THORNE!
DRESSING ROOM
A HALF HOUR LATER, AS LOIS VAINLY SEARCHES FOR THE STARLET...
THIS SURE IS A FANCY BEAUTY PARLOR! I'VE POKED MY NOSE INTO DOZENS OF LITTLE PLUSH ROOMS! IT'S A WONDER I HAVEN'T BEEN CAUGHT OR THROWN OUT BY NOW! WAIT! I THINK I HEAR JACQUES' VOICE!
LOOK! SHE'S LOST CONSCIOUSNESS!
AS LOIS CLOSES THE DOOR AND PRESSES HER FACE AGAINST THE WALL...
AH! THERE'S A CRACK IN THE WALL! I CAN SEE INTO THE NEXT BOOTH! YES... THERE'S SANDRA THORNE SITTING UNDER THE DRYER!
AS USUAL, OUR SCHEME IS WORKING PERFECTLY! SANDRA THORNE IS COMPLETELY UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF OUR TRUTH-TELLING GAS!
OURS IS INDEED A CUNNING LITTLE RACKET! WE SELECT A VICTIM FOR BLACKMAIL! WE PLACE HER UNDER THIS DRYER! AT A TWIST OF THE SWITCH, IT RELEASES A COLORLESS, ODORLESS GAS... DIAMETHYLTRIBENZOL...
WHY, THAT'S TRUTH-TELLING GAS!
UNDER ITS INFLUENCE, A VICTIM MAY REVEAL SECRETS THAT CAN BE USED FOR BLACKMAIL! AND WHEN SHE AWAKENS, SHE REMEMBERS NOTHING! ALL RIGHT, RITA... RECORD EVERYTHING MISS THORNE SAYS AS I QUESTION HER!
I'M READY, JACQUES!
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AS LOIS LISTENS, STARTLED...
YOU'VE COOPERATED BEAUTIFULLY, MISS THORNE! NOW TELL US YOUR GREATEST SECRET! REMEMBER, WE'RE YOUR FRIENDS, SO SPEAK FREELY!
YES, I CAN TRUST YOU! BUT THE REST OF THE WORLD MUST NEVER KNOW!
MY FATHER IS AN EX-CONVICT! HE SPENT TEN YEARS IN PRISON! HE'S GONE STRAIGHT NOW... BUT IF MY SECRET EVER CAME OUT, MY MOVIE CAREER WOULD BE RUINED!
THERE, THERE, MISS THORNE! WE'D NEVER TELL... IF YOU PAY US ENOUGH NOT TO! HA! HA!
WELL, WE GOT THE NECESSARY INFORMATION! SOON THIS POOR GIRL WILL COME OUT OF HER TRANCE-LIKE STATE AND NEVER REMEMBER SHE REVEALED ANY SECRETS... OR TO WHOM! NOW FINISH DRYING HER HAIR SO SHE'LL SUSPECT NOTHING...
THE SKUNKS! THEY INTEND TO BLACKMAIL HER!
LATER, AS SANDRA THORNE LEAVES...
YOU'RE NEXT, MISS!
SORRY, I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT TO KEEP NOW!
YES, AN APPOINTMENT WITH SANDRA THORNE... TO TELL HER WHAT OCCURRED IN THAT BOOTH AND HOW TO TRAP THE BLACKMAILERS!
AT SANDRA THORNE'S HOTEL SUITE...
IT SOUNDS INCREDIBLE, LOIS! YET IT MUST BE TRUE! HOW ELSE COULD YOU HAVE FOUND OUT MY INNERMOST SECRET?
THERE'S THE PHONE, SANDRA! IF IT'S THE BLACKMAILERS, YOU'LL SOON HAVE PROOF THAT I'VE TOLD YOU THE TRUTH!
BRRRINGG!
AS SANDRA ANSWERS THE PHONE...
YOU'RE RIGHT, LOIS! IT'S THE BLACKMAILERS! THEY'RE SENDING A MESSENGER HERE TONIGHT! IF I DON'T GIVE HIM MY DIAMOND RING, THEY'LL REVEAL MY FATHER WAS A CRIMINAL! W-WHAT SHALL I DO?
STRING THEM ALONG! TELL 'EM IT'S OKAY!

SOON, AS THE WORRIED YOUNG ACTRESS HANGS UP...
WELL, IT'S DONE! THE MESSENGER WILL BE HERE TONIGHT TO GET THE RING!
GOOD! WHEN HE LEAVES, WE'LL CALL THE POLICE TO TRAIL HIM AND ARREST JACQUES WHEN HE GIVES HIM YOUR RING!
BUT AT 7 P.M., WHEN THE MESSENGER ARRIVES...
SORRY, MISS! I DON'T KNOW WHO BROUGHT THIS BOX TO OUR MESSENGER-DISPATCHING OFFICE! MY ORDERS ARE TO DELIVER IT TO YOU, THAT'S ALL!
ER... THANKS!
TOO BAD! I EXPECTED ONE OF JACQUES' ACCOMPLICES TO SHOW UP... NOT THIS INNOCENT MESSENGER BOY! I WONDER WHAT'S INSIDE THE BOX?
AS SANDRA HASTILY OPENS THE PACKAGE...
LOIS! GASP! IT'S A PIGEON! A CARRIER PIGEON!
THE CUNNING SCOUNDRELS! THIS MUST BE THE "MESSENGER" THE BLACKMAILERS USE TO PICK UP THEIR "HUSH" MONEY! THERE'S A NOTE INSIDE THAT CAPSULE!
IT SAYS... "MISS THORNE... PUT THE RING IN THE CAPSULE STRAPPED TO THE PIGEON'S LEG! IF YOUR FIANCEE ASKS WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR RING, TELL HIM YOU LOST IT! HE'S A MILLIONAIRE! HE'LL BUY YOU ANOTHER!"
I DON'T CARE IF HE DOESN'T! I'LL PAY THE BLACKMAILERS ANYTHING NOT TO REVEAL MY SECRET!
SHORTLY, AS THE PIGEON TAKES OFF WITH ITS PRECIOUS CARGO...
WHAT NOW, LOIS? SHALL WE CALL THE POLICE?
NO! ON SECOND THOUGHT, WE CAN'T BE SURE THE PIGEON IS DELIVERING YOUR RING TO JACQUES! HE MAY BE FLYING IT TO SOME MEMBER OF THE BLACKMAILING RING IN ANOTHER CITY!
IT'S BETTER IF I LAY A TRAP THAT'LL CATCH JACQUES RED-HANDED! ER... DON'T YOU... UH... THINK I COULD USE A HAIR SHAMPOO AND A COLOR RINSE? AND VERY SOON... LIKE TOMORROW?
GOSH, LOIS! YOU HAVE NERVES OF STEEL! I WOULDN'T SET FOOT IN THAT BEAUTY SALON AGAIN EVEN IF IT MEANT WINNING AN ACADEMY AWARD!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING, IN THE DAILY PLANET LIBRARY...

WELL, I MADE A NOON-TIME APPOINTMENT AT JACQUES' BEAUTY SALON! NOW TO BE PREPARED FOR THE TRUTH-TELLING GAS! AH! HERE IT IS IN THIS MEDICAL DICTIONARY! DIAMETHYLTRIBENZOL! IT SAYS HERE... HMMM...

MEDICAL ENCYCLOPEDIA

SHORTLY AFTER, IN THE PLANET OFFICE, AS LOIS DISCUSSES HER PLANS WITH FELLOW REPORTER CLARK KENT...

SO NOW YOU KNOW HOW THE BLACKMAILERS OPERATE! GOODNESS KNOWS HOW MANY PEOPLE THEY HAVE BLACKMAILED!

BUT THEY MIGHT BE TOO MUCH FOR YOU TO TACKLE YOURSELF, LOIS! WHY DON'T YOU ASK FOR SUPERMAN'S HELP?

CLARK KE

DON'T BE SILLY, CLARK! I WANT ALL THE CREDIT FOR CATCHING THEM! BESIDES, WHAT HAVE I GOT TO BE AFRAID OF? EVEN IF I WERE AFFECTED BY JACQUES' TRUTH-TELLING GAS, I DON'T HAVE ANY SECRETS TO REVEAL... LIKE, SAY, KNOWING SUPERMAN'S SECRET IDENTITY!

HMM... LOIS MAY BE BITING OFF MORE THAN SHE CAN CHEW!

SOON, AS LOIS' DESK PHONE RINGS...

MISS LANE? THIS IS PROFESSOR BOONE, CURATOR OF THE METROPOLIS MUSEUM!

YES, PROFESSOR BOONE! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

ONE OF OUR EXPEDITIONS JUST BROUGHT IN A LARGE KRYPTONITE METEOR FOUND IN THE DESERT. AS YOU KNOW, IT'S DEADLY TO SUPERMAN! IF YOU SEE SUPERMAN, HAVE HIM CONTACT US TO SUGGEST SOME WAY OF GETTING RID OF IT!

WHY, OF COURSE, PROFESSOR! I'LL MENTION IT THE INSTANT I SEE HIM!

LATER, AT JACQUES OF PARIS...

THE BEAUTICIAN WASHED MY HAIR AND PUT ME UNDER A DRYER IN ANOTHER ROOM! BUT I WANT THIS ROOM! IT HAS THE DRYER THAT RELEASES THE TRUTH-TELLING GAS! I'LL JUST DRINK THIS PINT CONTAINER OF MILK AND I'LL BE ALL SET!

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PRESENTLY...
HOLY SMOKES! RITA, TELL JACQUES NOT TO BRING THAT DAME IN HERE! THE ROOM'S BEEN OCCUPIED BY MISTAKE! ANOTHER CUSTOMER IS UNDER THE DRIER!
HA, HA! JUST AS I PLANNED! I'VE TAKEN A PROSPECTIVE VICTIM'S PLACE! NOW TO KEEP UP THE PRETENSE THAT THE TRUTH-GAS HAS AFFECTED ME!
SSSSSSSSS
MINUTES AFTER, AS JACQUES OF PARIS RUSHES IN...
JACQUES! I'VE GONE THROUGH HER PURSE AND FOUND THESE CLIPPINGS! DO YOU KNOW WHO SHE IS? PLANET REPORTER LOIS LANE... SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND!
WHAT A STROKE OF LUCK! SHE MUST KNOW MANY IMPORTANT SECRETS! MAYBE EVEN ABOUT SUPERMAN!... LOIS LANE, DO YOU HEAR ME?
YES! I HEAR YOU!
PLANET
I AM YOUR FRIEND. NOW, CAN YOU TELL ME ANY SECRETS ABOUT SUPERMAN? FOR EXAMPLE, DO YOU KNOW HIS SECRET IDENTITY?
NO! BUT DON'T ASK ME ABOUT MYSELF! I ONCE DID SOMETHING TERRIBLE! MY LIFE WOULD BE RUINED IF PEOPLE EVER FOUND OUT!
HA! HA! THEY THINK THE GAS "HAS" ME... THAT I'M COMPELLED TO TELL THE TRUTH!
WHAT IS THIS TERRIBLE SECRET? I ORDER YOU TO SPEAK!
OKAY, YOU RAT! HERE COMES THE BIGGEST LIE I CAN INVENT!
TO GET A BIG SCOOP, I ONCE LET AN INNOCENT MAN, HENRY CARTER, GO TO THE ELECTRIC CHAIR! I IDENTIFIED HIM AS A KILLER... BUT HE WASN'T GUILTY!
B-BUT YOU MUSTN'T TELL ANYONE! I'LL DO ANYTHING... ONLY DON'T EXPOSE ME! I'LL LOSE MY JOB! SUPERMAN WILL HATE ME! I MIGHT EVEN GO TO PRISON FOR GIVING FALSE TESTIMONY!
TUSH, LOIS! YOUR SECRET IS SAFE WITH US! WE WOULDN'T HARM YOU... NOT MUCH!
LATER, AT LOIS' APARTMENT...
I'LL BET THAT'S JACQUES, THE BLACKMAILER, CONTACTING ME! WELL, HE'S WALKED INTO A TRAP! WHEN THE PIGEON IS DELIVERED, I'LL KEEP IT BOXED UP UNTIL I CAN CONTACT SUPERMAN! THEN WHEN THE PIGEON FLIES BACK TO THE BLACKMAILERS, SUPERMAN CAN FOLLOW IT!
BRRRNNGGG!

AS LOIS ANSWERS THE PHONE...
IT'S THEM! THEY'RE THREATENING ME! I'LL PUT ON AN ACT!
PLEASE! PLEASE DON'T REVEAL MY SECRET! GASP! I-I'LL GIVE YOU ALL MY SAVINGS...$5,000! JUST GIVE ME TIME TO GO TO THE BANK!
OKAY! YOU HAVE TILL 6 P.M. WHEN OUR MESSENGER WILL ARRIVE TO PICK UP THE DOUGH! HAVE FIVE $1,000 BILLS READY FOR HIM!
AT THE BEAUTY PARLOR...
WELL, CHUMS, IN A FEW HOURS WE'LL COLLECT FIVE GRAND!
DON'T COUNT YOUR MONEY YET, JACQUES! I FOUND THIS MILK CONTAINER IN THE WASTE BASKET OF THE HAIR-DRYING ROOM!
AND I CHECKED ON LOIS LANE'S "SECRET!" THE MAN SHE SENT TO THE CHAIR, "HENRY CARTER," DOESN'T EXIST! THERE WAS NO SUCH CASE!
AT 5 P.M., AT LOIS' APARTMENT...
THAT'S FUNNY! IF THAT'S THE BLACKMAILERS' MESSENGER, HE'S AN HOUR AHEAD OF SCHEDULE! AND I STILL HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO REACH SUPERMAN
BZZZZ
YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MILK MEANS, JACQUES! SHE MUST'VE LOOKED UP THE ANTIDOTE FOR DIAMETHYLTRIBENZOL IN A MEDICAL DICTIONARY! THE GAS HAS NO EFFECT IF A VICTIM DRINKS A PINT OF MILK IMMEDIATELY BEFORE BEING EXPOSED TO IT!
SO SHE FAKED THAT STORY TO TRAP US! WELL, SHE'LL PAY FOR THAT TALE... WITH HER LIFE!
MILK
BUT AS LOIS CURIOUSLY OPENS THE DOOR...
GASP! THE BLACKMAILERS! THEY... OHHHH...
GOOD WORK, KURT! SHE'S CAUGHT A KNOCK-OUT BURST OF GAS! SHE'LL BE "OUT" IN A FEW SECONDS! THEN WE'LL PUMP THE REAL TRUTH OUT OF HER!
HSSSSSTTT!
SOON, AS LOIS TALKS UNDER THE EFFECTS OF THE TRUTH-TELLING GAS...
WHAT DO I KNOW THAT CAN HURT SUPERMAN? WELL, I JUST LEARNED FROM THE METROPOLIS MUSEUM THAT THEY'VE RECEIVED A KRYPTONITE METEOR! THEY'RE WAITING FOR SUPERMAN TO GET RID OF IT!
HE NEEDN'T BOTHER! WE'LL GLADLY TAKE IT OFF THEIR HANDS, EH, FRIENDS?

LATER THAT NIGHT, OUTSIDE THE MUSEUM...
OH, WHY DIDN'T I TAKE CLARK KENT'S ADVICE AND SEEK SUPERMAN'S HELP? BY REVEALING THE EXISTENCE OF THE KRYPTONITE METEOR, I'VE GIVEN GANGLAND THE MEANS TO DESTROY SUPERMAN!
YOU'RE DOOMED, TOO, MISS LANE! WE'LL KILL YOU AFTER MY ASSISTANTS LOAD THE KRYPTONITE INSIDE THIS TRUCK!
HERE THEY COME NOW! THEY'VE GOT THE METEOR! WE'LL BREAK IT INTO PIECES AND SELL EACH PIECE TO THE UNDERWORLD FOR MILLIONS! YES, MISS LANE, IN A FEW DAYS SUPERMAN SHOULD BE DEAD!
SAY, LISTEN! DON'T YOU HEAR A FUNNY NOISE... LIKE SOMETHING MOVING AROUND INSIDE THE METEOR?
SUDDENLY...
YOU HEARD ME, BOYS!
PWWAMMMM!
IT'S SUPERMAN! GASP! W-WE'RE TRAPPED!
SHORTLY, AS THE BLACKMAILERS SURRENDER...
I GUESS I SURPRISED YOU, TOO, LOIS! WELL, CLARK KENT TOLD ME ABOUT YOUR RASH DECISION TO TAKE ON THE BLACKMAILERS YOURSELF! SO, AS A PRECAUTION, IN CASE YOU WERE TRICKED INTO REVEALING ANY VITAL SECRETS...
...I ASKED PROFESSOR BOONE, THE CURATOR OF THE MUSEUM, TO PHONE YOU ABOUT A KRYPTONITE METEOR WHICH I...ER...SUPPLIED! IT WAS REALLY A FAKE METEOR! THUS, BELIEVING YOU WERE TELLING THE TRUTH, YOU WOULD ONLY REVEAL A FALSEHOOD TO THE BLACKMAILERS!
I GET IT! THEN, IF THEY TRIED TO STEAL THE FAKE METEOR, YOU WOULD CAPTURE THEM! IT WAS PERFECT BAIT!
THE NEXT DAY, AS LOIS AND CLARK WALK THROUGH METROPOLIS PARK...
HMM...UNLIKE JACQUES' CARRIER PIGEON, THESE PIGEONS ARE CONTENT WITH CRUMBS, NOT DIAMOND RINGS! AND SPEAKING OF "CRUMBS," JACQUES FIXED HIMSELF GOOD! IN A FEW WEEKS HE'LL BE A JAILBIRD!
YES! I'M SORT OF GLAD I HAD SUPERMAN CLIP HIS... UH... WINGS!

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

WHY DOES LOIS LANE SHRIEK ONE DAY WHEN SHE LOOKS IN HER MIRROR? WHY DOES THE GIRL REPORTER SHUN SODAS AND CANDIES, AND GO ON A SEVERE DIET? AND WHY DOES SHE PARTICULARLY AVOID MEETING **SUPERMAN**, THE MAN SHE SECRETLY LOVES? YES, YOU GUESSED IT! IT ALL COMES ABOUT WHEN LOIS LANE GAINS WEIGHT AND THEREBY WINS THE UNWELCOME TITLE OF...

THE FATTEST GIRL IN METROPOLIS

PARDON MY SAYING SO, MISS... BUT YOU'RE QUITE A LOAD! PUFF! THE GIRL I MOST OFTEN FLY WITH IS SLENDER... LOIS LANE!
I'M LOIS LANE!...OR I WAS 100 POUNDS AGO! BUT SUPERMAN MUST NEVER FIND OUT IT'S ME, OR I'LL HAVE A... A FAT CHANCE OF WINNING HIS LOVE!

IN THE HILLS OUTSIDE METROPOLIS, A RUTHLESS GANGLAND PLOT IS CARRIED OUT UNDER THE CLOAK OF DARKNESS ONE NIGHT...
GOODBYE, "SWAG" SWANSON! WHY SHOULD I SPLIT THE LOOT FROM OUR LAST JEWEL ROBBERY WITH YOU? YOU TAKE A RIDE OVER THE CLIFF... WHILE I JUMP OUT! HA, HA!
GOODNESS! THAT'S A DELIBERATELY PLANNED KILLING!

RETURNING FROM A WEEK-END OUT OF TOWN, GIRL REPORTER LOIS LANE STUMBLES ON THE GRIM DEED!
OH-OH! THAT DAME SAW ME!
I'M THE ONLY WITNESS! I'LL REPORT IT TO THE POLICE! BUT... BUT HOW CAN I DESCRIBE HIM? HE'S SO AVERAGE, WITH NO DISTINGUISHING FEATURES AT ALL!

AT THE POLICE STATION...
SORRY, HE'S NONE OF THOSE CRIMINALS IN THE ROGUE'S GALLERY! AND I... I CAN'T TELL YOU WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE! HE'S SO... SO ORDINARY THAT I COULD ONLY IDENTIFY HIM IN PERSON!
WELL, IF YOU RUN ACROSS HIM, NOTIFY US IMMEDIATELY!
FILES
THE NEXT DAY, AFTER LOIS WRITES UP THE STORY FOR THE DAILY PLANET...
LOIS SCOOPED YOU THIS TIME, CLARK KENT! AND SHE'LL HAVE ANOTHER SCOOP IF SHE RUNS ACROSS THAT KILLER AND HELPS CONVICT HIM!
HOPE SHE'S... ER... LUCKY!
DAILY PLANET
GIRL REPORTER WITNESSES MURDER
PERRY WHITE MANAGING EDITOR
LATER, AS A NEW ASSIGNMENT SENDS LOIS TO INTERVIEW A FAMOUS SCIENTIST...
PROFESSOR COLBY! WHAT IS THE SENSATIONAL NEW DISCOVERY YOU MENTIONED OVER THE PHONE TO MY BOSS?
IT'S AN AMAZING GROWTH RAY, MISS LANE! I CANNOT REVEAL THE SECRET DETAILS, BUT WATCH WHAT IT DOES TO THAT SMALL PLANT!
BEFORE LONG, ASTONISHINGLY...
WHY, IT GREW SWIFTLY! THE BERRIES ARE MUCH LARGER!
PLUMPER, YOU MIGHT SAY! I'LL WHEEL THE MACHINE TO MY OTHER PLANTS... OOPS! THE RAYS STRUCK YOU BY MISTAKE, MISS LANE!
I... I FELT A TINGLING ALL OVER! WILL IT... ER...???
DON'T WORRY! I'M REASONABLY CERTAIN THE GROWTH RAY WORKS ONLY ON PLANT LIFE, NOT HUMANS!
BUT WHEN THE ALARM CLOCK WAKES LOIS THE NEXT MORNING...
MY... MY HAND! WHY DOES IT LOOK SO... SO PUDGY?
BRRNNG

HER MIRROR REVEALS THE SHOCKING ANSWER!
MY ROBE SPLIT AND... OH, MY GOODNESS GRACIOUS SAKES ALIVE! I... I'VE TURNED FAT OVERNIGHT!

I WEIGH MORE THAN TWICE AS MUCH AS BEFORE! THEN THE PROFESSOR'S GROWTH RAY DID WORK ON ME! CAN HE RETURN ME TO NORMAL?

BUT WHEN LOIS PHONES...
SORRY, MISS LANE... I HAVE NO ANTIDOTE! BUT IF I BEGIN WORK ON IT IMMEDIATELY, I SHOULD HAVE IT SOON... IN A MONTH!
MONTH??? MEANWHILE, I'LL REMAIN A "TWO-TON" GIRL! GULP!

MORE PROBLEMS FACE LOIS CHUBBY LANE!
HOW CAN I EVEN GO TO THE OFFICE? NONE OF MY DRESSES WILL FIT ME NOW! HMM... THE LADY IN THE NEXT APARTMENT IS OVERWEIGHT, TOO... I'LL BORROW SOME CLOTHING FROM HER!

PRESENTLY...
GOSH, I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU, LOIS! OF COURSE YOU CAN BORROW ONE OF MY DRESSES. I BUY THEM AT THE FAT GIRL'S SHOPPE!
I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO SHOP THERE, TOO!

AT THE SHOP, A WORRISOME NEW THOUGHT PLAGUES THE PUDGY PLANET REPORTER...
PERFECT, MY DEAR! THAT DRESS MAKES YOU LOOK 30 POUNDS LIGHTER!
IT WOULD TAKE 100 POUNDS TO REALLY HELP! WHAT IF SUPERMAN, THE MAN I LOVE, SAW ME NOW? I MUST AVOID HIM AT ALL COSTS!

AS LOIS LEAVES, HER FEARS COME TRUE!
HEAVENS! HERE COMES SUPERMAN ON PATROL! HOW CAN I HIDE? AH, I HAVE IT...
MAY I HAVE A RIDE WITH YOU LADIES?
SURE, HOP IN, DEARIE... ER... SQUEEZE IN, THAT IS!
BUT LOIS' ADDED WEIGHT BRINGS DISASTER TO THE SMALL CAR!
OH DEAR! THE CAR'S BREAKING DOWN! THAT WILL BRING SUPERMAN FOR SURE!
LOOKS LIKE I'M NEEDED THERE!
WHUNG
BANG
RACK
BANG
LUCKILY, I'M SO CHANGED HE DOESN'T RECOGNIZE ME! IF SUPERMAN KNEW I WAS LOIS LANE, I... I'D DIE OF SHAME!
I'LL FLY YOU TO THE GARAGE! BUT THERE WERE TOO MANY OF YOU INSIDE! I'LL CARRY ONE OF YOU UNDER MY ARM!
I MUST SAY A GIRL LIKE YOU IS... ER... QUITE A LOAD! I'M MORE USED TO FLYING LOIS LANE AROUND! YOU WOULD MAKE TWO OF HER!
I'M...?CHOKE!?... ALL ONE OF HER! BUT I WOULDN'T LET SUPERMAN KNOW FOR A MILLION DOLLARS!
LATER, REACHING THE OFFICE, THE ROTUND REPORTER STARTLES HER FELLOW WORKERS... JIMMY OLSEN, PERRY WHITE, AND CLARK KENT!..
IRONICALLY, LOIS DOESN'T KNOW THAT SUPERMAN IS RIGHT THERE, HAVING CHANGED TO HIS SECRET GUISE OF CLARK KENT, AFTER HIS PATROL!
LOIS! IS IT REALLY YOU... OR AM I SEEING DOUBLE? HERE, YOU'LL NEED THIS EXTRA-STRONG CHAIR!
I DON'T MIND WHAT YOU THINK... JUST SO SUPERMAN DOESN'T KNOW ABOUT THIS!
...THAT'S THE STORY OF THE GROWTH RAY! AND PLEASE, CLARK... IF YOU SEE SUPERMAN COMING HERE, WARN ME SO I CAN DUCK! IF HE SAW ME WORKING HERE, HE'D KNOW I'M LOIS!
ER... I'LL TRY TO KEEP SUPERMAN IN THE DARK, LOIS!

DESPERATELY, THE TUBBY GIRL NEWSHAWK BEGINS A WAR ON WEIGHT!
I'M STARVED, BUT I'LL DIET ON LETTUCE, CARROTS AND RADISHES!
I'VE PEDALED ENOUGH ALREADY TO GET HALFWAY ACROSS AMERICA... PANT!... BUT I'LL KEEP GOING... PUFF!
WOMEN'S WEIGHT REDUCING GYM
I'LL BET A VOLCANO IS COOLER THAN THIS STEAM-CABINET... GASP!
UPON CHECKING THE SCALES...
AH, THE NEEDLE DIDN'T HIT THE END OF THE SCALE THIS TIME! I'VE LOST 1 POUND, AND 6¼ OUNCES. AT THIS RATE IT'LL TAKE WEEKS BEFORE I'M SLIM ENOUGH TO FACE SUPERMAN AGAIN!
PREOCCUPIED WITH HER WEIGHTY PROBLEM, LOIS IS SUDDENLY REMINDED OF WHAT DAY THIS IS, WHEN SHE REACHES HOME...
HEAVENS! IT'S MY BIRTHDAY AND SUPERMAN SENT A GIFT AS USUAL! MMM... HOW TEMPTING! WELL, JUST ONE CAN'T HURT!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY FROM SUPERMAN
Schaff's candy
BUT ONE LEADS TO ANOTHER, AND AN HOUR LATER...
OH DEAR! I GAINED BACK ALL THE WEIGHT I LOST... PLUS AN EXTRA POUND! BUT LAST YEAR'S BIRTHDAY GIFT FROM SUPERMAN MIGHT ALSO GET ME IN TROUBLE! THAT CHARM BRACELET HE GAVE ME...
...IT FIT ME LAST YEAR! BUT MY WRIST IS SO PLUMP I CAN'T GET IT OFF NOW! ONE OF THE CHARMS IS A RARE SPACE JEWEL THAT CLICKS WHEN KRYPTONITE IS NEARBY! I WAS ABLE TO WARN SUPERMAN OF DANGER SEVERAL TIMES THAT WAY!

I PROMISED TO BE A BRIDESMAID AT THAT WEDDING TOMORROW! WELL, IF I KEEP THE BRACELET COVERED, IT WON'T GIVE ME AWAY TO SUPERMAN!
DAILY PLANET
SUPERMAN TO ATTEND WEDDING OF POLICE HERO'S DAUGHTER
NEXT DAY, AT THE CEREMONY...
HERE COMES THE BRIDE!
SUPERMAN DIDN'T BLINK AN EYE AS I PASSED! I'M SAFE!
THERE'S LOIS, BUT I'LL PRETEND NOT TO KNOW HER AND SAVE HER FROM EMBARRASSMENT!
BUT FATE IS NOT AS KIND TO LOIS AS SUPERMAN WAS, FOR SUDDENLY, THE SPECIAL JEWEL ON HER CHARM BRACELET STARTS CLICKING!
NOW THE RING, PLEASE!
IT... IT MEANS KRYPTONITE IS NEARBY! IT MUST BE IN THAT RING-BOX, PLANTED BY SOME ENEMY OF SUPERMAN! SHALL I WARN HIM... AND GIVE MY IDENTITY AWAY??
CLICK
CLICK
CLICK
LOIS HESITATES ONLY A MOMENT, WITH THE SAFETY OF THE MAN SHE LOVES AT STAKE!
STAND BACK, SUPERMAN! I'LL THROW THIS KRYPTONITE AWAY!
CLICK
CLICK
CLICK
IRONICALLY, LOIS HAS EXPOSED HER OWN IDENTITY TO SUPERMAN!
ALL RIGHT, SUPERMAN! NOW THAT YOU SEE THE GIFT BRACELET YOU GAVE ME, YOU KNOW I... I'M LOIS LANE, TURNED FAT! I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO... TO SEE ME THIS WAY... CHOKE!
POOR LOIS IS HUMILIATED, NOT REALIZING I KNEW IT ALL ALONG!
LATER, WHEN THE BRIDAL BOUQUET IS THROWN...
LOIS LANE CAUGHT IT! THAT MEANS SHE'LL BE MARRIED SOON TO THE ONE SHE LOVES!
FAT CHANCE! SUPERMAN WOULD NEVER PROPOSE TO ME NOW! NOBODY LOVES A FAT GIRL... SOB!

MORE HEARTBREAK AWAITS LOIS AS HER NEXT ASSIGNMENT IS TO COVER THE GRAND OPENING OF A NEW AMUSEMENT PARK...
FREAK SHOW
FAT LADY WANTED!
HEY, MISS! JUST FATTEN UP A FEW POUNDS AND THIS JOB IS YOURS!
UH... NO THANKS!
IN THE FUNNY MIRROR HOUSE, LOIS DOESN'T LAUGH LIKE OTHERS...
OHHH! THIS ONE MAKES ME LOOK LIKE THE TALL MAN. I'LL TRY ONE OF THE OTHER MIRRORS!
THIS ONE MAKES ME LOOK SLENDER LIKE I WAS! WILL I EVER BE THAT WAY AGAIN?... SIGH!
HEY! THAT IMAGE MATCHES MY PHOTO OF LOIS LANE! NO WONDER I COULDN'T FIND YOU ALL THIS TIME... YOU TURNED FAT, EH?
EEK! THE... THE KILLER I SAW!
YEH, SISTER! YOUR PICTURE DIDN'T MATCH ANY GIRL COMING OUT OF THE DAILY PLANET OFFICES! BUT LUCKILY, I OVERHEARD YOU WERE SENT HERE! YOU'RE THE ONLY WITNESS WHO COULD SEND ME TO JAIL... BUT NOT IF I BUMP YOU OFF!
OMIGOSH! WHY DON'T YOU FALL? HOW COULD I MISS A BIG TARGET LIKE YOU?
BECAUSE I'M MELTING THE BULLETS WITH THE RAYS OF MY HEAT VISION, MISTER!
BANG
SUPERMAN! YOU SAVED ME!
I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING YOU LIKE A SECRET "BODYGUARD," SUSPECTING THIS KILLER WOULD BE AFTER YOU! BUT I COULDN'T NAB HIM BEFORE... YOUR DESCRIPTION WAS TOO VAGUE! TO SAFEGUARD YOU TILL NOW, I DEVISED A PLAN...

"I SECRETLY ARRANGED FOR PERRY TO SEND YOU TO SEE PROFESSOR COLBY, WHO ALSO COOPERATED WITH ME..."
SUPER-CALCULATIONS SHOWED ME HOW TO REWIRE THE GROWTH RAY TO WORK ON HUMANS AS WELL AS PLANTS! THE PROFESSOR IS PLAYING HIS PART WELL... LETTING THE RAY HIT LOIS BY "ACCIDENT"!
SUPERMAN! YOU CAUSED ME TO TURN FAT? WHY, I'LL... I'LL...
UH...TAKE IT EASY, LOIS! I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T CONSENT IF I TOLD YOU, BUT IT WAS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD... TO DISGUISE YOU SO THE KILLER WOULDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU! UNDERSTAND?

LOIS CALMS DOWN WHEN SUPERMAN TAKES HER TO THE LAB AND...
NOW THAT THE KILLER'S IN JAIL, I'LL REVERSE THE GROWTH RAY! BY TOMORROW MORNING, YOU'LL BE AS SLIM AS EVER!
I'LL STILL BE FAT TILL THEN, EH? GOOD! TAKE ME TO DINNER, SUPERMAN!
PRESENTLY...
NOW I CAN...MUNCH!... STUFF MYSELF ALL I WANT WITHOUT WORRYING THAT I'LL STAY FAT! WAITER! MORE FOOD!
THE TREAT'S ON ME! THERE GOES CLARK KENT'S PAY-CHECK! ME AND MY "BIG" IDEAS!!!
THE END.

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HENRY BOLTINOFF

HOLD AN EMORY BOARD TO THE OUTER EDGES OF THE SPINNING WHEELS. YOU DO THIS TO BOTH REAR WHEELS.
WHAT DOES THAT DO?
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SAND HERE
SAND HERE

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says JOHN SILL

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says Felipe Mendez

Which of these 2 ME'S is YOU?

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